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The People's Press.

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The People's Press.

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JOB PRINTING

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The public speaking during a Presidential campaign costs about a million dollars.

The Balloon Society of London have given Professor Baldwin their approval, stating that his parachute will be useful for war balloons.

Great Britain is becoming more of a money lending than a shop keeping nation. They are building fewer shops but are making more money bags.

The fastest train services in the world are in the United States. Next comes England, next France, next Germany. After that it is a scramble, with no choice.

The six Kentucky counties of Harlan, Knott, Bell, Leslie, Lucy and Fletcher have no church within their limits, yet the State gives each year many thousand dollars to foreign missions.

The South has gained 18,000 miles of railroad track within eight years, at a cost of $750,000,000. The increase of the crops, iron and other products of that section has been in equal proportion.

Less than fifty years ago there was not a photographic camera in the world; today there are 15,000 photographic establishments, to say nothing of the thousands of amateur outfits, in the United States.

The Provincial Bank, of Buenos Ayres, South America has a capital of $33,000,000 and $67,000,000 of deposits. It does more business than any American bank and more, even, than the Imperial Bank of Germany.

The average price paid the average loca "school-ma'am" by the year is $192.45. Presuming that her board and washing costs her about $3 per week and her clothing and incidentals $50 more, she will then have a surplus of $6.45 to build up a bank account, which in twenty years of hard work would amount to a little more than $129.

The French police have received instructions to discover the authors of an ingenious political trick which consists of defacing the coins of Napoleon III. and substituting the name of Bulanger I., Emperor, with the date 1889. So far the substitution has been confined to ten centime pieces, and has been treated as a political joke.

Mormonism is spreading. The tribe at Salt Lake may be d sintegrating, but only for the benefit of other localities. Four hundred Mormon families have recently settled in Wyoming. Thousands of Mormons have settled in Idaho. There are large Mormon colonies in Arizona and Colorado. Nevada is so overrun with them that it has been declared the Mormons could soon secure control of the state if they should make a vigorous effort.

That foreign claim of a torpedo vessel that can run for hours under water is not a wind one, asserts the Cincinnati *Enquirer*. It is simply a reproduction of a late American Experiment in the boat called the "sea emaker." The scheme will never be a complete success until a motor is discovered that needs no fire and makes no smoke. Compressed air was used by the "Peacemaker," but so little of that can be carried that the campaign must be very brief. Perhaps some day some one will be able to so "electricity as to solve the problem.

The owner of some homing pigeons at Hamm, in Holland, bet that on a fine day twelve of his bees would beat a like number of carrier pigeons in making the distance one hour between Hamm and the town of Rhynern. Twelve pigeons and twelve bees (four drones and eight working bees, all powdered with flour were taken to Rhynern and simultaneously set free. A white drone arrived home four seconds in advance of the first pigeon; the remaining three drones and the second pigeon arrived together, and the eight working bees preceded the ten pigeons by a length.

A letter has been received at the General Land Office in Washington from Nebraska, whether a Chinaman who has been in this country twelve years, and has declared his intention of becoming a citizen, can make an original homestead entry. An answer has been prepared stating that under section 2169 of the Revised Statutes, a Chinaman can not become a citizen, and therefore the entry in question can not be made. It is stated at the Land office that an application, as has been published, has been received from a Chinaman in Wyoming, to make a timber culture entry, and that no decision favoring such application has been made.

It is not generally known, says the *Mining Review*, that important mining operations are carried on in the Arctic circle. Cryolite is carried from Greenland to Philadelphia by the ship-load to be used in making candles. Extensive copper mines have been worked for a long time in Finland. Most of the work of mining has to be done underground, and the workmen in deep mines suffer much from heat; consequently it is apparent that mines can be worked as profitably in these high latitudes as in our own country. Deep mines are warmer in winter than in summer. In such work as has to be done above ground there is scarcely any interruption. During the three dark months there is no lack of light to the accustomed eye.

THE MASTER AND THE REAPERS.

The master called to his reapers:
"Make scythe and sickle keen,
And bring me the grain from the uplands,
And the grass from the meadows green;
And from off the mist-clad marshes,
Where the salt waves fret and foam,
Ye shall gather the rustling sedges
To furnish the harvest-home."

Then the laborers cried: "O master,
We will bring thee the yellow grain
That waves on the windy hillside,
And the tender grass from the plain;
But that which springs on the marshes
Is dry and harsh and thin,
Unlike the sweet field grasses,
So we will not gather it in."

But the master said: "O foolish!
For many a weary day,
Through storm and drought, ye have labored
For the grain and the fragrant hay.
The generous earth is fruitful,
And breezes of summer blow
Where these, in the sun and the dews of heaven,
Have ripened soft and slow.

'But out on the wide bleak marshland
Hath never a plow been set,
And with rapine and rage of hungry waves
The shivering soil is wet.
There flower the pale green sedges,
And the tides that ebb and flow,
And the biting breath of the sea-wind,
Are the only care they know.

"They have drunken of bitter waters,
Their food hath been sharp sea-sand,
And yet they have yielded a harvest
Unto the master's hand.
So shall ye all, O reapers,
Honor them now the more,
And garner in gladness, with songs of praise,
The grass from the desolate shore."

—*Zoe Dana Underhill, in Harper.*

THE CAPTAIN'S PLOT.

A STORY OF THE SEA.

"God's ways are full of mystery," and no one realizes the truth of the quotation more than the men who go down to sea in ships. My fifteenth birthday found me an orphan and a waif in the streets of New Orleans. I had runaway from a farmer in Illinois to whom I was bound, and by hook and crook had reached the great town on the Father of Waters. I had been living a precarious life for a month when the proprietor of an oyster house gave me a job. It was part of my work to open the oysters consumed in the place, and this portion was done in a little room just in rear of some private stalls or compartments. The stalls fronted the public room, of course, and were intended for parties who desired privacy while eating a stew or drinking a glass of wine. I could hear all that was said in two of them, as the partitions were only cloth; but I had been in the place two weeks before anything of interest was dropped from either. One evening while I was at work two men entered one of the stalls, devoured a stew, and drank some grog, and, after lighting cigars, entered upon a conversation which at once attracted my attention.

"Well, have you got it all fixed?" asked one.

"Everything ship shape and understood," replied the other.

"She is insured?"

"Way up."

"And no suspicions?"

"Not a one."

"We take machinery to Rio Janeiro?"

"Yes. That and other stuff."

"And bring back sugar and coffee?"

"Yes, if we return."

"What do we get?"

"Three thousand apiece."

"Well, I don't like it, but I'm in with you. She's to go down off the Guinea coast, eh."

"Yes, down that way."

"Spring a leak and founder, and all hands take to the boats, I suppose?"

"That's the plan."

"Well, here's success to it. The Albatross is a good old craft, and I hate to see her go, but one must look out for himself."

"Aye! mate, that's Gospel truth. That's what you and me are going to do now. It'll come from the rich insurance companies, and no one will be the poorer."

"And we can trust Williams to hand over our divvy?"

"He's square. He's got to be square."

I was a green country boy, but I caught on to their talk. They were sailors, and they were planning the loss of a ship to get the insurance. I rose up and found a hole in the cloth through which I could get a look at them. They talked a bit more and then went out, and within twelve hours one of the mysteries occurred. A boy who had formerly worked for the restaurant, and who had fallen sick, recovered sufficiently to displace me, and I was cast adrift again with only four bits in my purse. The next day but one, as I entered a tavern on the levee in hopes to find something to do, the proprietor gave me a cordial welcome, with a dinner, and at last got around to say:

"Now, my boy, I feel like a father to you. I do indeed. You have had a hard time, and you have been full o' pluck. I'm interested in seeing you do well, and have got a nice place for you. My brother, who is the best man in the world, is a sea captain, and he wants a good boy to sail with him."

"But I was never on a ship," I protested.

"Of course not, but that makes no difference. You will have a nice little room to yourself, live like a prince, and as for work, all you will have to do will be to hand the Captain his spyglass when a ship comes in sight."

I had no desire to go to sea. Indeed, I had a dread of it; but in half an hour he had won me over, and that afternoon I was sent off to the ship in company with several sailors. In two hours after coming aboard she started down the river on her trip, and it was only then that I got my eyes opened. There was such a hubbub aboard that I had not paid particular attention to officers or men, but all of a sudden I discovered that the captain and mate were the very two men I had seen and overheard in the oyster booth. Then I asked the name of the ship, and learned that it was the Albatross. I was greatly troubled, or would have been if left to myself. We were hardly in tow of the tug before the first mate, whose name was McCoy, came upon me with a rope's end and a terrible curse, and exclaimed:

"Now, then, stir your stumps or I'll break every bone in your body. Did you come aboard to play young gentleman?"

That was the beginning. I had been shipped, not as a cabin boy, for there was no place for one, but as a ship's dog, a boy who must come and go at everybody's call, and who could be kicked and cuffed by everybody. According to the novelist, I should have found a stanch friend in the fo'castle, a Jack Bolt or Ben Brace, who would take me under his wing and offer to fight the whole ship in my behalf, but nothing of the kind happened. Most of the crew were Dagoes, and no one showed me the slightest pity. When we had been out four days I began to feel very anxious about the safety of the ship. The plan was, as I overheard it, to take to the boats, and it suddenly occurred to me that they would refuse to take me with them. I suppose I got this idea from the men telling me that I was no good, and that I ought to be flung overboard, and other expressions intended to upset me. You can judge how green I was by what followed. I was in McCoy's watch, and on the night of the fourth day, as he seemed to soften up a bit when giving me an order, I made bold to say:

Mr. McCoy, when you get ready to have the ship go down, you won't leave me to drown, will you?"

"W—what?" he gasped, as he staggered back like one shot.

In ten minutes he had it all out of me, and he stood before me pale-faced and trembling. When he had made sure that I had not said anything to any of the crew, he took me aft and locked me up in a stateroom designed for the supercargo. Next morning I was taken to the cabin and questioned by the Captain and mate and returned to my prison. They were not harsh with me, but on the contrary, promised that I should go in the Captain's own boat, and that I need not work any more. I was made cabin boy, and was warned, that if I dropped one single word to any person I should be flung to the sharks at once. They could trust me. Simple Simon that I was, I cared only to save myself when the hour came. I could not realize that the scuttling of a ship was anything more than a sharp trick. For all I knew, it was practised every day in the year.

One day when we had been out about two weeks, as near as I can remember, I was sent to help the second mate look for something wanted from the lazarette. His name was Elderson, and he was the only one aboard who had a friendly look. He had spoken to me kindly two or three times, and I felt that he was a friend. We were scarcely alone when he took from his pocket a box of sulphur matches, a fishline and several hooks, and a large pocket knife. He handed them to me and said:

"Ben, take these and stow them away in your pocket, and on your life say nothing to any one! Be sure to keep them about you."

He turned from me as if he did not want to be questioned, and I pocketed the articles without a word. I was in a state of wonder, however, and nothing was made plain until the next day. At 10 o'clock in the forenoon the ship was hove to about a mile from a small island, a boat ordered lowered, and then all hands were called aft. When they had assembled the Chaptain said:

"Men, I discovered two days ago that this boy was a leper. He has got it bad, and is to be pitied. My duty in the case is plain. He must be marooned."

"Aye, aye, sir!" chorused the crew.

"I shall fit him out and set him ashore here," he continued, "and you are my witnesses that it is a step necessary for the safety of all."

There was a ready assent, and before I fully understood what was going on I was in the boat with McCoy and being pulled toward the island by two sailors. Even when I knew that I was to be left I did not raise an objection. I supposed the island to be inhabited, perhaps there was a city there, and I was not sorry for the change. We ran in so close that I could wade ashore, and the mate handed me several bundles which the men supposed contained food, clothing and conviences. As soon as I had everything out of the boat the three gave me a curt good-by, and I sat down on the sand and watched them return. The boat was hoisted up, the Albatross made sail, and I was marooned upon an uninhabited island This fact was not fully realized until toward night and I was so simple that it was several hours before I had figured it out why I had been set ashore. I was in possession of the plot to scuttle the ship, and I must be got rid of. The captain had called me a leper to justify his action with the crew, and it was planned that I should not live long ashore. When I came to undo the bundles I found them to be composed of empty bottles, oakum and bits of canvass. There was not a particle of food —not an article of clothing—nothing but rubbish. It was then I realized the kindness of the second mate. He must have overheard them plotting to maroon me, and he went as far as it was safe for him to go.

When, at about noon, I rose up and understood my position, I felt that the first thing to do was to explore my island. I am writing of the year 1852. At that time many of the islands in the Caribbean Sea had not been charted or named. I was, as I afterward ascertained, on a key or isle to the north of Trinidad, and up to twelve years ago it was down on the charts as "Little Coco."

It was about three miles long by one and a half wide, and fairly wooded. There were various birds, troops of monkeys, and numerous snakes, but no wild animals to put one in fear. I had been landed in the little bay on the western side of the island. I found a spring of water a quarter of a mile inland, with plenty of wild fruit all around me, and on the first night of my stay I slept on the open beach. It was three days before I fully realized my position and saw that I must depend entirely upon myself. When I walked clear around the island and across it, and I decided that my best location was near where I had come ashore. Had I gone to the east end of the island and raised a signal I should have been taken off in a week, as there was a channel between that and the next island north much used, but this I had no means of knowing. When I found myself the sole inhabitant, I made up my mind that escape was impossible, and that I was to live out my years right there. The Captain had called me a leper. I had never heard the name before. He had sent me ashore because I endangered the safety of the crew. While I suspected that this was a subterfuge, I was not quite satisfied about it. If I was something to be shunned and afraid of, why should I desire to escape? If taken off I had no home to go to, no friends to welcome me. I was lonesome and somewhat afraid here, but was, nevertheless, enjoying the novelty of the situation.

I built me a rude shelter, wandered over the island, fished, set snares and captured parrots and monkeys, and after the first week was quite content. I had been on the island three weeks before the second mystery occurred. A peninsula or neck on the western end of the island was composed of sand, and bare of tree or bush. It was about 300 feet long. There had been a heavy blow from the south, with a big sea rolling in, and after this had lasted two days there was an unusually low tide. I caught sight of a timber heaved up on the spit, and went out to inspect it, and while surveying the banks which the tide had uncovered I caught sight of some queer little boxes half buried in the sand. I dug one out, to find it so heavy that I could hardly drag it away. They were of wood, hooped with iron, and ten or twelve inches long by eight or ten inches high. I had little curiosity as to the contents, and the idea that they contained treasure never crossed my mind. I got out four before the tide turned, and there were several more in sight. After I had them all together above high water, I began to wonder whether they contained nails or bullets, and set about breaking one open. When rows upon rows of silver coins greeted my eyes I came near losing what little sense I had. Two others contained silver, the fourth one gold. It was English money, every piece of it, and as I had never seen any before I was at a loss to estimate the value.

Before the discovery of that money I wanted nothing but a pair of shoes, and the sight of a sail would not have affected me. Now I was wild to get at the other boxes, and my eyes were constantly searching the sea for sight of relief. I dragged the boxes to my house, and most of each day for the next week was spent on the neck in hopes of getting at more treasure. The water continued high, however, and I got nothing more. On the eighth day after I got the treasure, and about thirty days after my landing, the third mystery was revealed. At about 9 o'clock in the moaning, while the tide was setting in strong, I observed a ship's boat drifting in from the southeast. It was not ten minutes after I saw her before she was cast on the beach, and as she rolled over two bodies were flung out. To my amazement and horror I recognized them as the bodies of the Captain and mate of the Albatross, though it was more by the clothing than by their features. It was plain at a glance that they had died of exposure and want. There was neither food nor drink in the boat, and the bodies were little better than skeletons. It was the Captain's gig, and it seemed that these two got away alone. They must have drifted here and there for days, for there was neither sail nor oar.

I was scooping out a grave for the bodies when a turtle sloop rounded the island and was in the cove before I saw her. She had a crew of three men and a boy, and they had come for a stay of a week or two, it being the season when the turtles came ashore to lay their eggs. They were not from the mainland, but from a larger island to the north, and were native West Indians. The Captain spoke English fairly well, and I gave him a full explanation, even to the finding of the treasure. They could have knocked me on the head and safely taken all, but they did not do it. The Captain looked over my money, and said I had about $23,000, and it was agreed that, in repayment for a passage to Porto Rico I was to surrender all rights to the ship's boat. In four days those poor turtle catchers, none of whom had ever had $50 at once, took $50,000 out of the sands. There were more boxes left, or it was so believed, but they required other outfit to secure them. I was not only landed in Porto Rico, as agreed, but told how to take care of my money, most of which was exchanged for paper, and my passage on a sailing vessel bound for New Orleans was secured.

I did not go near the owners of the Albatross. She had been reported lost, with all on board, and to this day not one of the crew has been heard of. I could have gone to the authorities with my story, but who would have believed it? Those who had plotted against me had been overcome, and I had sprung from poverty to wealth at a bound. And so I repeat: "God's ways are full of mystery."—*New York Sun.*

Italian Image Makers.

A representative of the *Detroit Free Press* followed one of the olive-skinned, dark-haired sons of Italy as he bore his tray full of wares along and stopped finally at a small wooden house.

There were three Italians in the workshop, all straight, good looking, rather young men, who could speak tolerable English. They were eating a frugal dinner of bread and maccaroni and had just finished. Then they returned to their work, which was that of pouring the softened plaster of paris or terra alba into a mold out of which it would come in the shape of a pitcher or statuette. A number of white vases stood in a group waiting the brush of the bronzer who was doing the agreeable to the visitors. A barrel of plaster in a corner was the capital which sustained the business. The men looked so smiling and contented the writer inquired:

"Do you like America as well as Italy?"

"Moochi betta," was the ready answer.

"Can you live cheaper here?"

"Yes, an' betta; Italia good for rich man—'Merika betta for poor man. He maki mora money."

"Have you a family here?"

"Yes; in a New Yor-r-k. Bimeby come here."

A tub of water with a solid chunk of ice in it stood in the middle of the little bare room. It was to cool the mold when the vase was "set." The place was scrupulously clean, but dabbled with the white liquid of the rude sculpture. It was surprising to see the work grow into artistic shapes, ladled out by the spoonful, but so perishable that even in this early part of their career many of the pitchers were bereft of noses and handles. The price seemed small, but it was a hundred per cent. on the investment.

The Baby's Savings.

A little girl presented herself at the counter of the Dime Savings Bank and handed a bank book to Mr. Woolfenden, the geniel cashier.

She was a little thing, and hardly reached to the window in stature. Her small face wore a grave look, and tears stood in her wistful blue eyes.

"It's baby's book," she said with a tremor in her voice, "and baby is—dead."

"My dear child," said Mr. Woolfenden, gently, "what do you wish me to do with the book?"

"Why, sir," said the little one, "it's no good to baby now—she don't want it—and mamma thought maybe you could make it over to me for little sister."

So a new book was made out, and the small savings of a baby's lifetime were transferred to it, and the little maid whose first business transaction was so sad a one went away satisfied that she had done the best she could with the baby's savings.—*Detroit Free Press.*

The long drouth in England has been followed by a season of profuse rains, and now there is too much wetness as there was before too much dryness.

BUDGET OF FUN.

HUMOROUS SKETCHES FROM VARIOUS SOURCES.

Watering and Frogging Milk—Inherited Traits—Getting Even With Her—Nearly Exhausted—Etc., Etc.

The doctor said: "This is a stone,
And proof there is in plenty,
The frog's been in it all alone,
Say, eons ten or twenty."

A granger scoffed: "Sir, if you please,
I know, and tell you truly,
It's nothing but a hunk of cheese,
Made down in Ashtabula.
—*Job Fish, Jr., in Puck.*

Inherited Traits.

Bliffins (wrestling with his infant—"I never knew before how much Florinda takes after me."

Wife—"Takes after you. How?"

Bliffins—"Well, to begin with, she has my hair—ouch!"—*San Francisco Examiner.*

Getting Even With Her.

Mrs. Quiver (waking in the night)—"John, I'm sure there's burglars down stairs!"

Mr. Quiver (sleepily)—"Stuff! Let 'em burgle."

Mrs. Quiver—"O, John! didn't you promise at the altar to protect me?"

Mr. Quiver—"Bah! And didn't you promise to obey me? It's a stand off."—*Judge.*

Nearly Exhausted.

Young Man (to editor)—"Did you receive a poem from me, sir?"

Editor—"I believe I did."

Young Man—"After looking it over were you able to do anything with it?"

Editor—"Yes, I had just strength enough left to throw it in the basket."—*Bazar.*

Went to the Bad.

Woman (to tramp)—"Have you got any friends or relatives?"

Tramp—"I have a brother, Bill."

Woman—"Is Bill a tramp, too?"

Tramp—"No; Bill didn't turn out very well. He tried most everything and finally drifted into the milk business."—*Time.*

How He Got There.

Friend (to dentist)—"Now that you've got the Custom House job you were after I s'pose you'll give up pulling teeth?"

Dentist—"Yes, indeedy."

Friend—"How did you manage to get that job, Charley?"

Dentist—"I had a strong pull."—*Siftings.*

He Enjoyed Water.

"Ah, that is nice and refreshing," said Billy Bliven, as he set down the soup at the boarding house table.

"I'm glad to learn you liked it," said the landlady.

"Yes," replied Billy, enthusiastically. "If there's anything that I do enjoy its a big refreshing draught of pure water."—*Merchant Traveler.*

That Greedy Dog.

"What is the baby crying about, Maggie?"

"I don't know, mamma."

"And what are you looking so indignant about?"

"That nasty dog's been and took and eaten my sponge cake!"

"Why, I saw you eating sponge cake a minute ago!"

"Oh, that was baby's!"—*New York World.*

A Punishment Fitting the Crime.

First Counterfeiter—"Jimmy, did you know that the garret had been burglarized of every one of that last batch of dollars?"

Second Counterfeiter (bitterly)—"And yet they call this a well policed, law-abiding city. One consolation, the sin of the infernal thieves will find them out. They'll be sure to get caught shoving that stuff. It's the poorest lot we ever turned out.—*Siftings.*

A Little Music.

Young Mr. Sissy (who prides himself on his music)—"So you would like to hear me sing before I go, would you, Bobby?"

Bobby (politely)—"Yes, sir; if you would be so kind."

Young Mr. Sissy—"Are you particular about what I sing?"

Bobby—"Yes, sir, I would like to hear some of what Sister Clara calls your alleged singing."—*Epoch.*

Something Burning.

They were sitting on the porch and it was growning late.

"Would you mind if I lighted a cigar, Miss Clara?" he asked.

"Certainly not, Mr. Sampson," she replied.

And presently the old man, who was getting desperate, spoke from an open window above:

"Daughter," he said, "I left my rubber overshoes near the kitchen stove and you had better see to 'em. I can smell something burning."—*Philip F. Welch.*

His Sentence Commuted.

"Evelyn," said young Mr. Buttercup huskily, "speak one word of hope to me. Do not crush me with your disdain. You say you do not love me now, but if I should come to you at some future time, perhaps—perhaps—oh, Evelyn, you see my sad condition. Ought I not to receive something more than a cold dismissal?"

"Perhaps so, considering your condition," said Evelyn, softly.

"Then," exclaimed the young man, joyously, "you would change your sentence to——"

"Ninety days," murmured the beautiful girl."—*Chicago News.*

A Dialogue With a Climax.

Scene, newly married pair on bench in park. Old gentleman supposed to be asleep.

She—"My darling!"
He—"My dove!"
She—"My doggie!"
He—"My pussie!"
She—"My duck!"
He—"My pretty birdie!"
She—"My goosie!"
He—"My kitten!"
She—"My chickee!"
He—"My lambkin!"

Old gentleman (interrupting brutally)—"Can't you call each other Noah's arks and have done with it?"—*Idea.*

A Witticism of Larry Jerome.

One of best stories told of the late "Larry" Jerome is that when traveling not very long ago he stayed at a hotel, the proprietor of which asked him, when he was about to depart, to sign his name in a book not quite like an ordinary hotel register, but one used, after the fashion of an old English custom, for the purpose of obtaining the names of distinguished guests.

When Mr. Jerome was about to place his signature with the others he saw that the writer just before him had inscribed the comment, "I came here for change and rest and got it." Quick as thought the witty clubman penned beneath it: "I also came here for change and rest, but the waiters got the change and the landlord got the rest."—*New York Press.*

He Did It.

It is an unusual wit which enables its possessor to be as funny in speech as he is on paper. W. S. Gilbert, author of the "Bab Ballads," is evidently ready at any moment to thrust or parry.

Once, in leaving a large reception, he stood in the hall, waiting for a servant to bring him his coat and hat. As he lingered there a "heavy swell" descended the stairs, took him for a servant, and called out to him: "Call me a four-wheeler."

Mr. Gilbert put his glass in his eye, looked blandly at the young man and said:

"You are a four-wheeler."

"What do you mean?" cried the other.

"You told me to call you a four-wheeler, and I have done so. I really couldn't call you handsome (hansom), you know."

The Privilege Denied Them.

A traveler, who returned from a two weeks' vacation among the Maine watering places, relates an amusing incident that occurred at a small New England hotel where he chanced to stop for a day while journeying to Bar Harbor. The hotel was a small one, and the principal person in charge of the office was the daughter of the proprietor, a buxom lass of probably twenty summers.

When the morning of departure came this fair Diana presented the hotel bill to the traveler, and it so happened that neither of them could change a note that was tendered in payment. In a gallant way the traveler, who had something of the Don Juan in his nature, although he did live on Walnut street, smilingly offered to kiss the young lady and let the change go. She drew herself up haughtily, "I'd like you to know, sir, that in this hotel we don't kiss transients;" she replied in freezing tones "Such a privilege is only given to permanent boarders. Will you take a prospectus for next season?"—*Philadelphia Times.*

Southern Feathered Brigands.

From the sowing of the seed to the harvested crop the farmer is subjected to the inroads of myriads of insects, of species known and unknown, and in many sections to the depredations of birds and mammals, all seeking to appropriate and destroy his crops. But no damage sustained by Northern farmers from crows, blackbirds and the ever-present English sparrows can compare with the ravages in the rice-fields committed by the birds called bobolinks in the North, reed-birds along the Chesapeake, and rice-birds in the South. Innumerable hosts of these birds visit the rice-fields at the time of planting in the spring, devouring the seed before the fields are flooded, and again at harvest time in the fall, when, if the maturing grain is in the milk, they feed upon it to a ruinous extent.

During the periods of their invasions, says a Government report, thousands of men and boys called bird-minders are employed with guns, and millions of birds are killed. Still the number invading the rice fields each year seem in no way diminished, and the aggregate annual loss occasioned is estimated at $2,000,000. According to the authority quoted, the bird is strictly migratory. It appears on the Savannah River about the 10th or 15th of April and remains until perhaps the 25th of May. It appears again about the 15th of August, when the early grain is hardened and is not so inviting as when unripe and in the milk. Some lessening of its ravages is gained by seeding so as to have the young rice under irrigation before the spring flocks arrive, and to have the grain ripened before the autumn flocks return. Such precautions are, however, only partial preventives, as is shown by the immense losses annually occasioned by birds in the rice fields of the South. —*New York World.*

The Czar Chopping Wood.

The yachting party of the Czar of Russia and his family has been quite an idyl. The Imperial party picnicked on on an island; a boat was filled with provisions and all requirements for a good lunch, but no attendants were allowed to land, the Czar having resolved to enjoy himself al fresco and all alone. And they actually laid the cloth, lighted the fire and cooked the fish and made the tea themselves.

It must have been a grand sight to see the autocrat of All the Russias, with his coat off, making up the fire! He owned afterwood to having grown very tired over chopping the wood and being on his knees trying to make it burn up; the princesses came and had a blow at it, now and again, to encourage him, and the Czarina busied herself meanwhile cutting the bread. Ah! how good it must have tasted, that luncheon on a little island all to themselves, and far from the din of a court, the strife of politics, the fear of conspiracies; and how loth the parents and children alike must have been to leave it and realize that their summer holiday was nearly over!—*London Modern Society.*

Ancient Ways of Cooking Vegetables.

While the ancients were so well supplied with vegetables it seems a great pity that they did not know how to cook them. Fancy seasoning a boiled turnip with honey, vinegar, gravy, boiled grapes and a little oil! This was the custom among the Romans. Carrots they ate raw with salt and vinegar. A recipe for cooking onions left by Apicius reads as follows: "Cover the onions with young cabbage leaves, cook under hot embers, and season with gravy, oil and wine." And here are the same writer's directions among others for preparing lettuce: "Boil the young leaves with onions in water wherein a little nitre has been scattered, drain dry and cut them small, mixing with them pepper, parsley seed, dried mint and onions, adding gravy, oil and wine." Such a conglomeration as this could leave nothing further to be desired.—*Toronto Globe.*

A corious monstrosity, lately exhibited to the Royal Horticultural Society of England, is an Alpine strawberry in which all the parts of the flower are more or less represented by leaves. The plant was described by old botanists, but had come to be regarded as a myth until its reappearance in recent years.

HOUSEHOLD MATTERS.

Beef for Roasting and Baking.

When roasts are cut large enough for more than six persons there is a portion at the ends of the ribs which always proves a source of anxiety to the careful housekeeper. It is less tender and more unevenly mixed with fat than the large round muscle at the chine end, and is less favorably regarded by consumers; the truest economy is to cut it off before cooking, to trim away all the superfluous fat to fry out for drippings, and then corn, spice, or pickle the meat before cooking it, or stew it in a thick sauce until it is tender, or boil it—first removing the bones—and press it to use cold; or make it into a pot-roast or pie. —*Housekeeper.*

Necessities of the Boudoir.

Every lady's room should be furnished with a clothes brush, a wisp broom, a hand brush, a sponge, a bottle of ammonia, a vial each of alcohol and benzine, also some cleaning fluid or erasive soap, to aid her in keeping her wardrobe in order. Another very necessary item in the care of clothing is mending and repairing every article as it may need it. The time spent in so doing is well bestowed, for besides the pleasure it gives to always appear in whole, respectable garments, the clothes will last twice as long. Every rip and rent in dresses, skirts or underclothes should receive attention as soon as it occurs. The old-time adage, "A stitch in time saves nine," is well to remember. Gloves should be mended as soon as a rip appears in the fingers, and, if thin and worn in the hand, may be neatly darned or mended with a piece of an old glove of the same color.—*Detroit Free Press.*

Purification of Yeast.

The *Brewer's Guardian* says that a new method of purifying yeast has been suggested, and that it has already been adopted by some of the Continental manufacturers. The yeast is added to a dilute solution of sugar, and the resulting mixture is subjected to the action of a centrifugal separator. By this means the living cells are effectually divided from the dead cells and the bacteria: the pure yeast leaving the machine in a concentrated condition, while the dead cells and the bacteria remain in the liquid. It is said that the process is so perfect that nothing but healthy cells are to be found in the separated yeast, and that the purified article possesses such remarkable germinating power that a glass which is one-quarter filled with it will overflow in the course of an hour. —*Scientific American.*

Laundering Table Linen.

Table cloths and napkins should be carefully looked over before being placed in the washtub, and if any fruit or coffee stains are found, they can be removed by stretching the stained cloth over a pail or basin and pouring boiling water through it. The stains will quickly disappear. Make sure that your table linen is well washed and thoroughly rinsed. It is nicer without either starch or bluing. When preparing for ironing, it should be made quite damp. A hot iron will bring out the pattern nicely, and render the linen sufficiently stiff. In tablecloths, but two folds are admissible at present—a crease through the center lengthwise, the other through the center crosswise. The cloths are doubled loosely, or, better, rolled so as to allow them to be placed in drawers, and not produce any additional creases.

Fringed napkins are quickly, easily, and very nicely ironed, in the following manner: After they have been thoroughly dampened, pile up, say half a dozen, evenly, gather up one side of the napkins in the hand, and strike the fringe on the opposite side against the edge of the ironing table. A few strokes will separate it beautifully. Serve all sides thus. Then place the napkins on the ironing table perfectly straight, and do not pass the iron over the fringe.—*Prairie Farmer.*

Recipes.

VERMICELLI SOUP.—Boil a teacupful of vermicelli in consomme enough to cover it, not over twelve minutes, then add to it a quart of consomme.

RICE PUDDING.—One cup of boiled rice, one half-teaspoon of salt, one cup of sugar, four eggs, one quart of milk; bake in a moderate oven two hours.

BUTTERMILK PUDDING.—Two quarts buttermilk, one coffee cup sugar, heaping tablespoon of butter, three tablespoons flour, four eggs beaten separately, flavor to taste; bake until the custard is set.

POTATOES WITH CREAM SAUCE.—Cut cold boiled potatoes into dice, place them in a baking pan, cover with cream sauce, sprinkle the top lightly with bread crumbs, and bake in a moderate oven about twenty minutes until brown.

BREAD PANCAKE.—Take the crust of stale bread; mix thoroughly with enough sweet milk to make a thin batter; add two or three eggs, well beaten, and a small cup of flour, with a teaspoonful of baking powder and a little salt. Bake on a hot and well-greased griddle.

APPLE PRESERVES.—Peel and quarter the apples, dry in sun nearly all day, then drop in boiling weak alum water; let stay in two minutes, not longer. For every pound of fruit use one of sugar. Proceed as you do with fig or peach preserves. Flavor with ginger.

OLD FASHIONED VIRGINIA CORN PUDDING.—Half a dozen ears green corn; split the grains and cut from the cob. Beat up an egg and add to the above; then add one-half pint of milk; one tablespoonful melted butter; one salt-spoonful salt; a pinch of pepper. Put into a baking dish and bake half an hour.

CHICKEN BROTH.—Cut up a chicken into small pieces and break the bones. Cover it with cold water and put where it will simmer for three hours. If it should boil too fast and the water boil away, add more. Season to taste. A few stalks of celery may be boiled with it if desired and rice added if it is allowed.

"Wake Me Up When Kirby Dies."

In 1846 or 1847 an old actor named Kirby was a great favorite at the famous Chatham Theatre on the New York Bowery. Kirby was strong on melodrama and could die so pathetically that he always captivated the house in that scene. Once he was going through a particularly dull play and a kid in the pit grew weary. Stretching himself for a nap he requested his nearest neighbor in a tone clearly audible: "Wake me up when Kirby dies." The expression raised a hurrah. The curtain was rung down and Kirby was obliged to make a speech. "Wake me up when Kirby dies" was a Bowery expression from that time down to a very short time ago.—*New York World.*

The 35,000 Swedes of Chicago have already raised more than $3000 for their monument in honor of Linnæus.

A FRONTIER SKETCH.

Just a cabin in a "clearing,"
A wild rose clambering o'er,
And a woman with a baby
Standing in the cabin door.

In the field a man is ploughing,
And whistling as he goes,
While the woman and the baby
Are counting all the rows.

And the forest stands around them,
The sky is spread above,
And everywhere is written,
The mystery of Love.

'Tis a home that Love is planting
Where strong, young life shall grow,
Would I had the artist's power,
That simple home to show.

I would paint the lights and shadow
Of that young face so fair;
I'd copy all the poesy
"Baby" had written there.

I'd paint the wondrous symbols
That baby fingers trace
Upon the father's cheek and brow,
The love illumined face.

The promise and the mystery
Enfolding baby life,
And Love's divine fulfillment,
In wedded man and wife.

Just a cabin in a "clearing,"
And a wild rose clambering o'er,
And a woman with a baby
Standing in the cabin door.

But Love is reaching downward
To lighten toil and care,
And Love, on swift wings mounting,
Heavenward those hearts doth near.
—*M. W. Dorsey, in Mercury.*

PITH AND POINT.

A shipbuilder should know the hull business.

A double tenement house is apt to be rent in twain.

A broken eyeglass may be called a woful spectacle.

A high old time—The ancient clock in a church steeple.

Bicyclists are allowed the privilege of pedaling without a license.

Convicts are the only persons who do not believe in their convictions.

As a rule orchestra leaders are moral heroes. They all face the music.

It seems queer that the "hold" of a ship is not used to anchor her with.

A cordage store would make an excellent place in which to learn the ropes.

Keep an eye upon the children. Kidnapers sometimes go abroad to take the heir.

Queer that the base ballist who makes the fewest errors has the n-o-o-o-otiest record.

Taken as a whole, the Indians, although illiterate are the best red race in the world.

The Chinese farmers often gain,
And very rarely lose.
Because they never fail to mind
Their peas and queues.
Bazar.

"Are you engaged to Miss Eclat?" "No, not exactly. But when I asked for her hand she gave me the refusal of it."

We have it from a reliable source that it has been called the "pail moon" ever since the cow kicked over it.—*Statesman.*

Mrs. Jones—"Don't trouble to see me to the door, Mrs. Smith." Mrs. Smith—"No trouble; quite a pleasure, I assure you."

Marc Anthony must have been terribly down on umpires when he exclaimed: "Judgment, thou art fled to brutish beasts."—*Detroit Free Press.*

"Mother may I go out to pop?"
"Yes, my darling daughter,
If you fail this year you must shut up shop,
You've kept longer than you'd orter."
Siftings.

Cutting—(Uncle takes Tommy to the barber to have his hair cut). Barber—"Well, Tommy, how do you want your hair cut?" Tommy—"Oh, short, please, with a hole in the middle, like uncle's!"—*Fun.*

A Remarkable Mushroom Farm.

A correspondent of the Chicago *Tribune* has paid a visit to the mushroom farm under the earth near La Salle, Ill., in the Utica Cement Company's abandoned tunnel. According to his account, they are marketing about 800 pounds of mushrooms a week, and expect shortly to increase this to one thousand pounds a day. The price obtained in summer is fifty cents per pound; in winter, $2. They are shipped first to Chicago, and thence to New York and all the large cities. These tunnels are said to be forty acres in extent, 1,000 feet from the face of the cliff, and 200 or 300 feet from the top. The temperature does not vary over half a d

The People's Press.

SALEM N. C.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 25, 1888.

[Entered as second class matter at Post Office at Salem, N. C.]

THE DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

ELECTION, TUESDAY, November 6th.

National Ticket.

FOR PRESIDENT:
GROVER CLEVELAND,
of New York.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT:
ALLEN G. THURMAN,
of Ohio.

Electoral Ticket.

FOR ELECTORS—STATE AT LARGE:
A. M. WADDELL, of New Hanover.
FRED. N. STRUDWICK, of Orange.

DISTRICT ELECTORS:
1ST DIST—G. H. BROWN, Jr. of Beaufort.
2ND DIST—JNO. E WOODARD, of Wilson.
3RD DIST—CHAS. B. AYCOCK, of Wayne.
4TH DIST—ED. W. POU, of Johnston.
5TH DIST—JOHN H. DOBSON, of Surry.
6TH DIST—S. J. PEMBERTON, of Stanly.
7TH DIST—L. C. CALDWELL, of Iredell.
8TH DIST—THOS. M. VANCE, of Caldwell.
9TH DIST—W. T. CRAWFORD, of Haywood

State Ticket.

FOR GOVERNOR:
DANIEL G. FOWLE, of Wake.

FOR LIEUTENANT GOVERNOR:
THOMAS M. HOLT, of Alamance.

FOR SECRETARY OF STATE:
WILLIAM L. SAUNDERS, of Wake.

FOR TREASURER:
DONALD W. BAIN, of Wake.

FOR ATTORNEY GENERAL:
THEO. F. DAVIDSON, of Buncombe.

FOR AUDITOR:
GEO. W. SANDERLIN, of Wayne.

FOR SUPERINTENDENT PUBLIC INSTRUCTION:
SYDNEY M. FINGER, of Catawba.

Judicial Ticket:

FOR ASSOCIATE JUSTICE SUPREME COURT:
[To fill vacancy caused by death of Judge Ashe.]
JOSEPH J. DAVIS, of Franklin.

FOR ASSOCIATE JUSTICES SUPREME COURT:
[Under Amendment to the Constitution.]
JAMES E. SHEPHERD, of Beaufort.
ALPHONSO C. AVERY, of Burke.

Congressional Ticket:

5TH DIST—J. T. MOREHEAD, of Guilford.

County Ticket.

For Senate—J. G. H. MITCHELL.
For Legislature—ELLIS HAUSER.
For Sheriff—JOHN BOYER.
For Register of Deeds—CAPT. D. P. MAST.
For Treasurer—R. L. COX.
For Surveyor—A. H. HARRIS.
For Coroner—DR. W. P. DICKS.

—Snow in Nebraska city Monday three inches deep.

—The Presbyterian Synod is in session at Durham.

—The Chicago car strikers are yet causing considerable troubl .

—Negro voters are said to be imported in large numbers into Indiana.

—The treasurer of Cleveland, Ohio, is reported missing with $500,000 of the city's fund.

—Gov. Scales has bought the Greensboro national bank building and will soon open a bank there.

—The annual convention of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers of the United States and Canada is in session in Richmond. Its proceedings are secret.

RICHMOND, Va., Oct. 23.—J. M. Currin, of Granville, took the highest premium on new tobacco wrappers at the Exposition; J. D. Cooper, of Vance, the first premium on new cutters. Our Granville county golden belt against the world!

WASHINGTON, D. C., Oct. 17.—The case of the North Carolina special tax bonds was called in the Supreme Court of the United States yesterday. After counsel on both sides had announced their readiness to proceed, the justices held an informal consultation. The chief justice then announced that the court desired a full bench to hear the case, as it involved a constitutional question. As Justice Matthews was ill, the court would adjourn the hearing for the present.

The State Fair.

Last Friday was the closing of the great State Fair of 1888 which will long live in the memories of all present. Although the crowd was not as large as on previous days, yet there was a considerable assemblage. The main features of the day were the races which were kept up with but little intermission until late in the afternoon.

W. G. Upchurch was unanimously re-elected president of the society, P. M. Wilson was re-elected secretary and treasurer. Short speeches were made by J. B. Batchelor, Esq., Col. Faison, Col. J. M. Heck, Maj. R. S. Tucker, Dr. K. P. Battle, R. H. Battle, Capt. S. B. Alexander and Col. J. F. Taylor. In addition to the vice-presidents from the judicial districts the president of the society was empowered to make the presidents of the local associations of the State vice-presidents.—*Visitor.*

The Century.

Mrs. Mary Hartwell Catherwood, whose serial story, "The Romance of Kollard," begins in the coming November *Century*, is an American lady residing in Hoopeston, Ill. Among her previous writings are two books for young people entitled "Rocky Fort" and "Old Caravan Days." She has been greatly interested in Canadian subjects since her visit in Canada four years ago, when she was the guest of an American consul's family and saw the inside of Canadian life. She herself has lately said: "The story of Dollard at first impressed me as incredible. I thought over it long before hunting up records, historical evidence, and contemporary life. Finally I began to make it a story." The historian, Parkman, has written a preface for Mrs. Catherwood's novel, and Mr. Sandham, lately of Canada and now of Boston, has made illustrations for it, and it will run through four numbers of *The Century*.

—Only nine more working days till the election. It is estimated that over 11,000,000 voters will cast their ballots on Tuesday, Nov 6th. Money required to carry the day is now the universal cry. If it is used to pay the current expenses of speakers and other legitimate purposes, well and good, but for anything else it is wrong.

The Philadelphia *Times* says:

"It is often worse than wasted on political speculators and dead beats."

The New York *Herald* says:

"Some Democrats are unduly alarmed at this threat of Republican money. The Democrats have hardly enough for legitimate expenses."

But be not alarmed. Let every Democrat do his duty between now and the election, and all will be well. Let neighbors encourage each other to go to the polls. Bring out the full party strength, vote the whole ticket and victory will be won.

THURMAN'S LETTER.

COLUMBUS, O., Oct. 15.—The following is Judge Thurman's letter of acceptance:

COLUMBUS, O., Oct. 12, 1888.

Hon. Patrick A. Collins and others, committee:

GENTLEMEN:—In obedience to custom I send you this formal acceptance of my nomination for the office of vice president of the United States, made by the national convention of the Democratic party at St. Louis.

When you did me the honor to call upon me at Columbus and officially notify me of my nomination I expressed to you my sense of obligation to the convention, and stated that, although I had not sought the nomination, I did not feel at liberty, under the circumstances, to decline it. I thought then, as I still think, that whatever I could properly do to promote the re-election of President Cleveland I ought to do. His administration has been marked by such integrity, good sense, manly courage and exalted patriotism that a just appreciation of these high qualities seems to call for his re election. I am also strongly impressed with the belief that his re-election would powerfully tend to strengthen that feeling of fraternity among the American people that is so essential to their welfare, peace and happiness, and to the perpetuity of the Union and of our free institutions.

I approve the platform of the St. Louis convention, and I cannot too strongly express my dissent from the heretical teachings of the monopolists that the welfare of a people can be promoted by a system of exorbitant taxation far in excess of the wants of the government.

The idea that a people can be enriched by heavy and unnecessary taxation, that a man's condition can be improved by taxing him on all he wears, on all his wife and children wear, on all his tools and implements of industry, is an obvious absurdity.

To fill the vaults of the treasury with an idle surplus for which the government has no legitimate use, and to deprive the people of currency needed for their business and daily wants, and to create a powerful and dangerous stimulus to extravagance and corruption in the expenditures of the government, seems to me to be a policy at variance with every sound principle of government and of political economy.

The necessity of reducing taxation to prevent such an accumulation of surplus revenue and the consequent depletion of the circulating medium, is so apparent that no party dares to deny it; but when we come to the modes by which the reduction may be made we find a wide antagonism between our party and the monopolistic leaders of our political opponents.

We seek to reduce taxes upon the necessaries of life, our opponents seek to increase them. We say, give to the masses of the people cheap and good clothing, cheap blankets, cheap tools and cheap lumber. The Republicans, by their platform and by their leaders in the Senate, by their proposed bill, say, increase the taxes on clothing and blankets, and thereby increase their cost; maintain a high duty on the tools of the farmer and mechanic and upon the lumber they need for the construction of their modest dwellings, shops and barns, and thereby prevent their obtaining such necessaries at reasonable prices.

Can any sensible man doubt as to where he should stand in this controversy? Can any well informed man be deceived by the false pretense that a system so unreasonable and unjust is for the benefit of the laboring men?

Much is said about competition of American laborers with the pauper labor of Europe; but does not every man who looks around him see and know that an immense majority of the laborers in America are not engaged in what are called the protected industries? And as to those who are not employed in such industries, is it not undeniable that the duties proposed by the Democratic measure, called the Mills bill, far exceed the difference between American and European wages, and that, therefore, if it were admitted that our workmen can be protected by tariffs against cheaper labor, they would be fully protected, and more than protected by that bill?

Does not every well informed man know that the increase in price of home manufacturers produced by a high tariff does not go into the pockets of laboring men, but only tends to swell the profits of others?

It seems to me that if the policy of the democratic party is plainly presented, all must understand that we seek to make the cost of living less and at the same time increase the share of the laboring man in the benefits of national prosperity and growth.

I am, very respectfully, your obedient servant,

ALLEN G. THURMAN.

End of the First Session of the Fiftieth Congress.

Last Saturday, at 1 o'clock, the first session of the Fiftieth Congress ended, the longest continuous session in the history of nearly a century of Congresses, having lasted 321 days. The longest previous session ran 302 days, ending the 30th of September. Apart from the protracted but interesting discussion of the tariff question in both Houses, and the unparalleled dead lock in consideration of the bill to refund the direct tax, the session has been remarkable in several ways, but in none more than in the enormous number of measures introduced in both branches of Congress. In the Senate 3,641 bills and 116 joint resolutions were presented, and in the House the record ran up to the unequalled figures of 11,598 bills and 239 joint resolutions, making the grand total of 15,585 measures introduced in one session. In the Senate 2,394 measures were reported back from committees and placed on the calendar, a much larger proportion than the House, where 8,305 measures of the total number of 11,828 introduced still slumber in committee rooms.

Dun's Review.

From the Wilmington Star.

NEW YORK, Oct. 19—Another month's official returns show that the export trade is seriously retarded by prevalent speculation. The exports of breadstuffs, cotton, provisions, petroleum and cattle from the principal ports in September were $33,208,679 in value, against $37,049,751 last year. The decline indicates an excess of imports over exports in September, as in the previous same months, probably amounting to $15,000,000. But since October 1st the breads uffs movement has been almost entirely arrested, as is natural with prices higher at New York than at Liverpool, and December wheat as high in Chicago as in New York. The perception of the unnatural state of the markets has led to some decline in the speculative prices during the past week, wheat having fallen 4½c., corn 2½c., hogs and lard ½c. but enormous supplies of money still facilitate the great speculative activity.

Domestic trade continues large and the hopeful feeling does not abate. Every interior point reporting represents business as improving, and at not a few points larger than a year ago. Increased transactions at speculative centres swell bank clearings, so that outside of New York the increase over last year is about ten per cent., but with full allowances for the influences of speculation, legitimate trade is also very large. No complaint of scarcity of money is heard this week from any quarter, and the demand from this city, though still large, shows some signs of abatement. Nor are complaints of tardiness in collections as frequent as they were recently; at nearly all points improvement in that respect is noted.

The sugar market favors buyers, and in groceries generally there is some evidence of slackening demand.

The wool market continues strong, with best grades scarce, and prices have again slightly advanced.

A firmer feeling is noted in dry goods, though the trade at present is only moderate in volume and buyers continue to operate with caution.

In the light of reports received it will be seen that the volume of business is remarkably well sustained on the whole, notwithstanding the influence of political excitement. Dispatches indicate that in all sections of the country the impression prevails that more active and prosperous trade may be expected after the election.

Business failures throughout the country during the past week, number for the United States 202, and for Canada 22. Total 224; against 227 last week.

ROME, ITALY, Oct. 21.—A dispatch from Potenza says ten cars of a train crowded with excursionists returning from the Naples fetes, were crushed in a remote portion of that district by a landslide.

It now appears that at the late railroad disaster in Italy, 70 passengers have been injured and 90 corpses taken from the wreck caused by a land slide, and two cars still buried at latest accounts.

—The Secretary of the Navy has thus far had constructed five new iron-clads—the *Yorktown*, *Vesuvius*, *Charleston*, *Baltimore* and *Petrel*, and others are on the way. This is the work thus far done under the Democratic Administration for the rebuilding of a navy.

TAX NOTICE.

The Corporation Tax Books are now made up. Persons liable for Taxes will please call on me and pay their Taxes without delay. The levy is 40 cents on the $100, $1.20 on the Poll, and $2.00 Road Tax

L. N. CLINARD, *Collector.*
Salem, N. C., Oct. 10, 1888.

NOTICE.

HAVING qualified as Administrator of the estate of Leopold Evans, deceased, all persons having claims against said deceased are hereby notified to present them to me duly proven on or before the 22nd day of September, 1889, or this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery. And all those indebted to the said deceased are requested to make payment to me without delay. ELIAS EVANS, *Adm'r.*
This 22nd of Sept. 1888–6w.

NORTH CAROLINA, Forsyth County. In the Superior Court.

James T. Lineback, Administrator of Gideon Grabbs, col., deceased, Plaintiff.
against
— Grabbs, — Grabbs — Grabbs, the widow and heirs at law of said deceased, defendants.

The purpose of the above named action is to sell the lands of said deceased to pay his debts.

It appearing to the satisfaction of the court, that the defendants (whose christian names are unknown) in the above entitled action, are not residents of this State, they are hereby notified and required to be and appear at the office of the Clerk of the Superior Court of Forsyth County, at the Court-House in Winston, on the 9th day of November, 1888, then and there to answer or demur to the complaint filed in said action, or judgment will be rendered against them in accordance with the relief demanded in said complaint.

Witness, C. S. HAUSER, Clerk of said Court, at office, in Winston, N. C., September 20th, 1888.
Sept. 27, 1888–6w.

NOTICE.

Valuable Property
FOR SALE
IN WAUGHTOWN, N. C.

Having decided to go West, I now offer my property for sale. There are about five acres of fertile land at *west* end of Waughtown, on south side main road, on which is situated a very neat and costly building of 9 rooms, one good Store House 18x56 feet, good well of water, good barn and smoke house of elegant design, also all other necessary out-houses,—all nearly new and under best of repair, and one of the most desirable and best arranged houses in Waughtown, and will only have to be seen to be appreciated.

To the merchant I would say that I have now established a good trade in the mercantile business at this place and you can do well selling goods here, and the merchant or manufacturer can find no better location than the above named.

I will also sell my one-half interest in STEAM SAW MILL, now located at Walnut, Cove, N. C.

I will, from October 1st, commence selling my entire stock of

GOODS.

CONSISTING OF

Dry Goods and Notions, Boots, Shoes, Hats, Hardware, Groceries, &c.

AT AND BELOW COST.

☞ Come early, if you want a bargain in anything above offered.

☞ TERMS STRICTLY CASH.

Respectfully
JOHN H. SINK,
Waughtown, N. C.
Sept. 25, 1888—tf.

D. D. SCHOULER'S

NEXT TO POSTOFFICE.

—All Goods Away Marked Down.—

FINE ASSORTMENT

Spring Wraps.

LARGE JOB LOT

LADIES BOUCLE JERSEYS.

Big drive in all Silk Ribbons.

2,000 yards Cloth in remnants.

Best line Ladies and Gents Underwear at cost.

Feathers, Hat Ornaments, Ladies Fine Felt Hats, Hat Trimmings, Fine Shoes, newest style, Gossameres, Blankets. Shawls, &c.

Ostrich Tips, 50 cents a bunch.

Wings, 5 cents each.

Birds, 10 cents each.

Ladies Felt Hats 25 cents each.

Mens' Shoes, in 7s and 8s only, at half price.

Men's and Boys' Clothing in great variety.

Men's, and Boys' Hats and Caps.

Musical Instruments.

Best quality of Violin Strings.

600 yards of remnant Cloths, 1 and 2 yard lengths, 25c. p r yard.

1,500 yards remnant Cloths, 2½ to 10 yard lengths, at 33⅓ per yard.

D. D. SCHOULER.
Next door to Postoffice,
Winston, N. C.
April-1888—tf.

ONE CAR LOAD NEW LEE STOVES.

CALL ON CRAWFORD

When in need of Nails, Horseshoes, Axes, Hoes, Mattocks,

Cane Mills, Evaporators, Mowers

and Farming Implements of all kinds, Machinery of every description, or, in fact, for anything in the

HARDWARE LINE

go to R. R. CRAWFORD'S, who keeps a large and complete stock of the best quality of

HARDWARE

which he sells at bottom figures.

Cincinnati Buggies

—— and ——

TOCACCO FLUES

A SPECIALTY.

DON'T—FORGET—THE—PLACE.

R.R.CRAWFORD,

HARDWARE MERCHANT,

LIBERTY ST., WINSTON, N. C
Aug. 16, 1888.

Notice to Tax Payers.

I will attend at the following times and places to collect the Taxes for the year 1888:

Bethania, Wednesday, Oct. 31st.
Lewisville, Thursday, Nov. 1st.
Hampton's, Friday, Nov. 2nd.
Winston, Saturday, Nov. 3rd.
Salem, Saturday, Nov. 10th.

The County Candidates will all be with me, and the public are cordially invited to be present.

JOHN BOYER,
Sheriff of Forsyth County.
Sept. 13–tf.

Administrator's Notice.

HAVING taken letters of Administration, according to law, on the estate of Henry E. Meinung, deceased, I hereby give notice to all persons having claims against said estate, to present them to me, duly qualified, on or before the 1st day of October, 1889, otherwise this notice will be plead in bar of recovery. Persons owing the estate are requested to make immediate payment.

JAMES T. LINEBACK, *Adm'r.*
Oct. 4—6w.

WE ARE ALWAYS IN THE FRONT.

-: SPECIAL BARGAINS :-

—IN—

NEW FALL GOODS.

Our first invoice of FALL GOODS have arrived and are now on our counters for your inspection.

The selection is much better than ever and as they were bought right we are enabled to give you prices below all competition.

WE HAVE JUST RECEIVED:

75 Pieces Prints, 5, 6 and 7 cents.
50 " Dress Ginghams, 8 and 9c. worth 10 and 12½c.
50 " Worsted Dress Goods, Cashmeres and Herinettas.
30 " Jeans and Cassimeres.
10 " Flannels.
15 " Cotton Flannels.
10 " Fine White Dress Goods—all new styles.
20 Cases Shoes, all kinds and qualities.
30 " Rubber Shoes, for Men, Women and Children.
5 " Hats.
25 Pieces Bleached Domestics.
Arista Sheeting and Salem Plaids--best in America.

NOTIONS

of every description. Hosiery, Gloves, Jerseys, Shawls, Handkerchiefs, &c.

A FULL LINE HARDWARE & CUTLERY,

Axes, Cross Cut Saws, Wood Saws, Mattocks, Grindstones, Pad-locks, Door-locks, Glass, Putty, Hinges, Nails, &c.

25 DOZEN SUSPENDERS,

AT ABOUT HALF VALUE.

GLASSWARE & CROCKERY,

IN ENDLESS VARIETY.

LAMPS, LAMPS,

cheaper than you have ever seen them.

We buy our Goods as low as the cash will buy them and then sell them at a very small profit for cash or in exchange for country produce. We cannot afford to give time on such small profits.

We deal in

GOOD GOODS,

and not trash, and believe the people will patronize that house that sells the

Best Goods For the Least Money.

We are in the market for all kinds of

DRIED FRUIT,

—AND WILL PAY—

HIGHEST MARKET PRICES.

When you take into consideration the LOW PRICES at which we are offering everything in our line, we think you will see at once the advantage of selling to us.

WE WANT YOUR TRADE,

we appreciate it and shall always strive to make it to your advantage to trade with us.

COME AND SEE.

ALWAYS GLAD TO SHOW YOU.

Yours Truly,

FRIES, GIERSH & SENSEMAN.

Salem, N. C., Aug. 23, 1888--tf.

STAR BRAND
WHEAT GUANO.

We again offer this reliable Wheat Manure to our farmers with every assurance that the high standard is fully maintained. Hundreds and thousands of farmers in this vicinity and all over the wheat growing section of the State have used this high grade

COMPLETE WHEAT MANURE

for years with satisfactory results as to crops and with beneficial results to the land. We are prepared to name and show a large number of farms in this county which, by the continuous use of the

Star Brand Wheat Guano.

following wheat crop with clover, have increased in productiveness and in value more than one hundred per cent. We caution farmers against using any fertilizer which is not within itself a

COMPLETE FERTILIZER.

A fertilizer which is wanting in any essential ingredient and that ingredient has to be, by chemical action, supplied by the soil in a greater proportion than the other essential ingredients are supplied unbalances the productiveness of the soil and by continuous use will litterally ruin the land as was often done by the use of Peruvian Guano.

THE STAR BRAND WHEAT GUANO

is *within itself a complete Wheat and Grass* fertilizer and has no superior and but few if any equals. It is a well known fact that what is known as "Dry Mixed Fertilizer" will not give as good results as that which is known as "Wet Mixed Fertilizer." Messrs. Allison & Addison have their own ACID CHAMBERS and manufacture their own acid and the

STAR BRAND GUANO

is a wet mixed fertilizer. We make this explanation for the reason that we have occasionally had complaints about the STAR BRAND being too damp to drill will. What we sell this fall was made up in June and July and we are assured that the mechanical condition is such that it will drill well. It will pay you to see us before you buy your wheat fertilizers this fall.

We also have a good stock of Red and Sapling Clover Seed, Timothy, Orchard Grass, Herds Grass and Kentucky Blue Grass Seed. Also Seed Wheat for sale.

Very Respectfully,

HINSHAW & MEDEARIS

Winston, N. C., Sept. 20, 1888.

With the return of another season we are glad to offer our friends and customers the kindest greetings and heartiest good wishes, that these columns can be made to convey. We certainly appreciate the patronage already given us, and shall try to prove worthy of continued confidence. We know we have goods our friends need, and we insert this notice to remind them of the basis on which our business is conducted, and also of the fact, that when the best goods at the lowest prices are wanted, no wiser thing can be done

THAN TO CALL UPON

CLINARD & BROOKES,

—DEALERS IN—

DRY GOODS, NOTIONS, HATS CAPS, BOOTS AND SHOES, GROCERIES AND FAMILY SUPPLIES.

We aim to keep always on hand, fresh stock of the

CHOICEST GOODS

in our line that can be found in the market, and to give our customers the benefit of any advantages in purchasing which we may obtain.

Bargain seekers will find our establishment a good field to work, being continually on the lookout for chances to buy at

BED-ROCK FIGURES.

We are frequently able to make customers SPECIAL OFFERS that ordinary prices never touch and which careful purchasers will eagerly accept.

Salem, N. C., Aug. 30th, 1888—tf.

We Offer to Our Farmer Friends

TWO EXCELLENT IMPLEMENTS

MOST FARMING IN OUR

CUT-A-WAY HARROW

—AND—

ONE HORSE GRAIN DRILLS.

This Harrow will put your stubble land in fine order without using a plow, and will cut up the sod beautifully of turned land.

The ONE HORSE DRILL with FERTILIZER ATTACHMENT meets a long felt want. Those sold last season gave perfect satisfaction.

Examine the above and our other "good things" for the farm, such as

Cider Mills, Clipper Plows, &c.

BROWN, ROGERS & CO., Winston, N. C.

August 23rd, 1888.

The People's Press.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 25, 1888.

LOCAL ITEMS.

☞ Our patrons who wish to pay in wood, will please deliver it with out delay, as we need it.

DONT FORGET TO REGISTER.

The Registration Books are open at N. T. Shore's Store, Salem, and at J. G. Young's Office, Winston.

—See Jacob Yokely's land sale.

—Wesley Spainhour is at the Asylum in Morganton.

—There are 51 distilleries in operation in Yadkin county.

—Hog cholera is in Stokes county and other portions of the State.

—There are over 180 scholars enrolled in the Sunday School at Midway.

—Thomas Reed, of Georgia, is visiting relatives and friends in this county.

—David Clinard found one sweet potato in his crop that weighed 4¾ pounds.

—Sunday School celebration at Morris' Chapel 3rd Sunday in November.

—There will be communion meeting at Hopewell on the 3rd Sunday in November.

—For Coughs, Croup, Bronchitis, Hoarseness, Soreness of Throat and Lungs, use Dr. Flint's Cough Syrup, for sale by ASHCRAFT & OWENS, Druggists, Winston.

—The Sunday evening meetings in the Moravian church now commence at 7 o'clock.

—A protracted meeting will commence at Pleasant Retreat on the 2d Sunday in November.

—At Forsyth Court, now in session, there are 107 cases on the criminal docket and 69 on the civil.

—There will be a grand Democratic rally in Lexington on Friday, 2nd of November, says the *Dispatch*.

—Mr. Lowrie has retired from the Mt. Airy *News*, and Rev. O. W. Haywood takes charge of the paper.

☞ Hon. Z. B. Vance, R. B. Glenn and C. B. Watson will speak at Dalton, Stokes county, on Friday, November 2d.

—After beautiful Indian summer weather for several weeks, the weather turned somewhat cooler and rainy this week.

—At the recent series of meetings in Kernersville there were twenty conversions and eleven additions to the M. E. Church.

—The proceeds of the supper for the benefit of Elm Street chapel at the Belo House, Saturday evening, amounted to $90.

—Why do you cough when a twenty-five cent bottle of Dr. Flynt's Cough Syrup will relieve you? For sale by Dr. SHAFFNER, Druggist, Salem, N. C.

—Rev. Mr. Burch will preach the funeral sermon of Pollie Beeson at Mt. Vernon, on the 4th Sunday in this month at 11 o'clock, A. M.

STOKES COUNTY.—There are 80 cases on the civil docket, and 81 on the criminal docket of the fall term Superior Court of Stokes county.

—A number of persons from this place who have been at the State Fair and Richmond Exposition have returned and others have gone to Richmond.

—Farmers are earlier sowing wheat this fall than usual. Many are done. Much wheat has been drilled, and a large amount of fertilizer used.

—J. A. Foltz, son of John Foltz, shot a hawk last week measuring 4 feet 6½ inches from tip of wings. We were presented with the very large claws of the bird.

—A protracted meeting will commence at Midway on Tuesday before the first Sunday in November. Rev. R. V. Sharp, Presiding Elder, will preach on Tuesday.

—We learn from the *Workman*, that a man has been arrested and jailed in Greensboro answering to the description of the thief supposed to have stolen Wm. B. Hampton's horse.

—Sheriff Boyer has made an excellent officer, and every Democrat ought to vote for him. Let every Democ at vote the County, State and National ticket straight through and they will never regret it. Rally to your standard bearers, Democrats.

—Use Williams' Ink, guaranteed to be equal to the best: Three colors—Carmine, Violet and Black,—at the following prices: School size, five cents; half pint, ten cents, and quarts, 25 cents. ASHCRAFT & OWENS, Druggists, Winston, N. C.

—Mr. Pearson's two weeks services in Goldsboro closed last Sunday. There were some 300 c nversions, and about 100 joined the several churches there.

He went to Virginia to hold several meetings there.

—Owing to the large increase of pupils at the Winston Graded School, Superintendent Blair has added another teacher to take charge of the 6th grade English room. Mr. L. B. Edwards, of Henderson, N. C., is the gentleman appointed, and now has charge of the department above alluded to.

—The recent protracted meeting at Elm Street Chapel was refreshing to the members of the church. Also the series of meetings at Bethania. A protracted meeting at East Salem Chapel commenced on Sunday last, conducted by Rev. Jno. F. McCuiston, assisted by H. E. Fries, Superintendent of the Sunday School. Considerable interest is manifested and much good will result. The pastors of the various Moravian churches in the Province feel much encouraged at the assistance given them by the lay-members.

ABLAZE!

A Magnificent Torchlight Parade.

Senator Vance Addresses the Crowd.

GREAT ENTHUSIASM AMONG THE PARADERS.

700 MEN IN LINE WITH TRANSPARENCIES AND TORCHES.

HOUSES ALONG THE ROUTE HANDSOMELY ILLUMINATED.

The Democrats of the Twin-City have not been making much show so far during the campaign, but in all earnestness and sincerity have endeavored by calm reasoning to make the people understand the great reforms which the Democratic party advocates in reducing the enormous and uncalled for direct and indirect taxation on all the necessaries of life.

But the enthusiasm of the Democrats, as they saw that their fair and candid campaign was going on so successfully, was only waiting for a proper moment to blaze out into a spontaneous hurrah. The time came. The electric Stedman, on Saturday night, touched the Democratic magazine with his fiery eloquence, and sent the message "Up, boys, and at them," all through the county. Alexander, on Monday, in clear exposition of Democratic principle—"The government for the many, not the few,"—added but fuel to the flame, and on Wednesday that son of Carolina, who holds the heart strings of his people in his own deep and mighty heart,—not Zeb, not Governor not Senator, but OUR Vance,—added the last faggot and the grand illumination was the result.

THE PARADE.

Five hundred and fifty torches had been prepared during the two days previous, and others in town were brought into requisition. The parade was organized in Brown's Warehouse, and marched thence to the front of Crutchfield & McArthur's livery stable where they received their torches.

The music was furnished by the Salem and Kernersville brass bands.

Under the command of Chief Marshal, L. W. Springs, the now blazing procession moved to Main Street, down Main to old Salem hotel, thence to Church, up Church to the Academy, thence to Main, up Main to Shallowford, out Shallowford to Cherry, up Cherry to Fifth and thence to Summit and back to the Hotel Fountain, where Senator Vance reviewed the long line.

It was a picture of wonderful beauty to see that mass of fire as it closed in upon the court yard of the hotel. Closer and closer crowded the ranks of flame, until the solid wall of men stood up at the steps of the piazza. Then pandemonium reigned. The air was filled with the shouts for Vance, and the smoke of the hundreds of kerosene torches filled the air like a mighty conflagration.

THE SPEECH.

And then and there Senator Vance gave one of those characteristic speeches which draw larger crowds than those of any other man in North Carolina. He took up those parts of the Mills bill where the internal revenue laws are greatly shorn of their severity and he showed that when these measures for the relief of our people had passed the Democratic House and came up for discussion before a Republican Senate that Republican Senate said NO, the laws shall stand as they are, in all their inquisitorial injustness.

The Senator punctuated his points with apt anecdotes, which carried deep conviction with them.

C. B. Watson was called for at the close of the Senator's speech, and made a few remarks in regard to the county candidates, and as he mentioned each man's name on the ticket it was greeted with enthusiastic cheers.

At the conclusion of the speech the crowd went home more than pleased with the torchlight parade, and happy at once again seeing him whose voice has never been raised except for the benefit of his beloved State and her people.

THE DECORATIONS

All along the line of march houses were decorated with bunting, lanterns, torches and candles. It is impossible for us to give every one thus illuminated, hence we name a few of the more prominent:

The old Salem Hotel displayed a lamp in each window, and colored lanterns hung in the piazzas.

C. E. Crist had a tableau,—a large picture of Cleveland, with his little girls, Bessie and Louise, on either side pointing at the picture.

The Post Office building was brightly lit up, displaying a large picture of Cleveland.

John Rich Johnston's house was illuminated.

Dr. Shaffner's residence was lit up from top to bottom.

The homes of Ed. Welfare and R. A. Jenkins were handsomely decorated with flags, bunting and candles.

F. C. Mining's residence and carriage manufactory were brilliant with lanterns and candles.

J. W. Fries' residence was brilliantly illuminated.

Cherry Street was a fairy scene from end to end, especially the large residences. Almost every house was illuminated.

All along the line the illuminations were kept up.

Among the most enthusiastic persons in the procession were a number of mountaineers from Alleghany, who cheered lustily as they marched along.

Senator Vance at the Opera House.

Senator Vance addressed a large and enthusic audience in the Opera House on Wednesday. Every available seat was filled and many stood. The Senator's speech was devoted to the reduction of the tariff and the equalization of taxation. With plain language, apt illustration and telling anecdote he held the crowd for two and a half hours. He tore the fallacy to shreds which claims that high protection adds to the wages of the laborer. The highest protected country in the civilized world is Russia, then Austria, Germany, France, with decreased protection in each in order. The wages in each country increase as the protection decreases, until in England where there is no protection, higher wages are paid than in any of the protection countries. He showed the weakness of the Republican claim of love for the wage earner by showing how the manufacturers threw out the American working man and in his place putting the pauper labor of Europe. He showed the farmer how the price of his product is regulated in a free trade city, in competition with the world, while the price of what he buys is regulated by a law of his own country which says there shall be no competition on those articles; that of the tax on these articles $1 went to the government and $5 to the manufacturer. Always proving his points and defying contradiction, he read the free list, causing many a laugh at the absurdities of the luxuries named therein. And then he showed the farmer that every necessary of his life which he bought is taxed.

For these many years Senator Vance has made a study of the tariff and he explains it clearly and plainly, and puts the blame for this iniquitous system upon the shoulders of the pretended friend of the farmer and working man. —the Republican party.

Our space will not permit a fuller synopsis of his speech, which was logical, reasoning and to the point, every word of it.

Dobson and Strayhorn.

On Friday night last, the District Electors addressed a good audience in the Court House. Mr. Dobson is doing good work for the cause. He gives a plain statement of facts and illustrates them well so that all can fully understand. He gives general satisfaction. Mr. Strayhorn presents his side of the question quite forcibly.

Stedman.

Lieutenant Governor Stedman attracted one of the largest audiences ever assembled in Brown's Opera House on Saturday night last. Never were the citizens of both towns more thoroughly aroused. The burning eloquence, undeniable facts and the fearful exposure of the Republican state administration, and the extravagant Legislature of 1868, was enough to startle any man. Some say 1868 is too old a tale. Not so. We must judge by the past and prevent the Republicans from repeating the same thing. Mr. Stedman was cheered to the echo, frequently stopping till the enthusiasm subsided. It was a grand time. Wish every Democrat and Republican in the county could have heard him. He made votes for the Democrats and no mistake.

Alexander.

Capt. S. B. Alexander, of Mecklenburg, addressed a large crowd at the Opera House in Winston, on Monday afternoon last. He spoke fully an hour, in a plain easy manner, so as to be understood by all. He condemned the financial policy of the Republican party, particularly its high war tariff, as being the main reason for the general agricultural depression throughout the whole South. He said Massachusetts was about an eighth the size of North Carolina, and yet had more wealth than this State and several other States put together, because of their protected manufacturers, and yet this great wealth was owned by only 3,000 persons, showing that the money of the country was passing into the hands of the few, causing monopolies and trusts to the injury of the masses. The speech was a plain practical talk and had a good effect among Democrats and Republicans.

—The Chamber of Commerce elected the following officers for another year:

President—John W. Fries; 1st Vice-President—S. E. Allen; 2nd Vice-President—John W. Hanes.

Board of Directors—J. M. Rogers, J. L. Patterson, J. E. Gilmer, C. A. Hege, R. J. Reynolds, R. Stevens, C. Hamlen and P. H. Hanes.

Arbitration Committee—C. A. Fogle, A. B. Gorrell, J. W. Alspaugh, V. O. Thompson, W. A. Whitaker.

Superior Court.

Forsyth Superior Court is in session, His Honor, Judge Connor, presiding. The docket is quite large, with but few cases of importance. Judge Connor is presiding with marked ability. The following is the grand jury:

Charles Rothrock, *Foreman*: Joseph Merritt, L. P. Matthews, Sam'l A. James, J. M. Whitman, Gus. T. Dull, Thos. N. Marshall, George F. Hege, J. N. Dalton, J. E. Mickey, L. Hine, J. W. Hamel, Daniel Smith, R. D. Bailey, H. A. Hester, D. N. Helsabeck, John H. Tesh, P. N. James.

—A list of Letters remaining in the Post Office at Salem, N. C., for the week ending Oct. 20, 1888:

Gentlemen.

Mr. R. L. Atkinson, Mr. Emory Adkins, Mr. Joseph Beeson, Mr. J. B. Branson, Mr. Frank Dudley, Mr. Robert D. Hill, Mr. Thomas Jones, Mr. H. W. Livengood, Mr. Frank McDaniel, Mr. R. M. Marlick, Mr. E. F. Shutt, Mr. F. E. Stafford, Mr. C. G. Stack, Mr. Robert Wagoner, (2) Mr. P. T. Willsap, Mr. Charlie Willard, Mr. Samuel West, Mr. Briton Walser, Mr. H. J. Williams & Co.

Persons calling for these letters should say *Advertised*, and are required to pay 1c. for each letter.

T. B. DOUTHIT, P. M.

MARRIED.

In this place, on Tuesday night, Oct. 23rd, by Rev. John McCuiston, Michael C. Disher to Miss Emma R. Tesh.

At the residence of the bride's father, n. Abbott's Creek township, Davidson county, on Sunday, 21st inst., by Elder Wm. Turner, Charles W. Davis to Miss Flora A. Teague, daughter of A. O. P. Teague.

In Leaksville, Rockingham county, on the 24th inst., O. J. Walker to Miss Minnie Kluge.

In Greensboro, on the 17th inst., John Noble Wyllis, of Danville, Va., to Miss Katie L. Scales, daughter of Gov. Scales.

In Winston, Nicholas R. Lewis to Miss Alice L. Apple.

DIED.

—At her home, in Lexington, Oct. 15, Miss Theresa Hege, at the age of 24 years. The funeral services were conducted at the residence of her father, Mr. A. C. Hege, by Rev. A. L. Crawford. The remains were taken to Hopewell for interment.

In Freeport, Indiana, Oct. 7, 1888, Ralph D., son of John H. and Lula A. Lane, aged 1 year, 2 months and 9 days.

Dearest Ralph, thou hast left us,
Here thy loss we deeply feel,
But it 's God that hath bereft us,
He can all our sorrows heal.

In this place, on the 16th inst., Mrs. Elizabeth Shore, mother of H. L. Shore, aged 78 years.

In Winston, the four year old child of Mr. and Mrs. D. C. Martin.

☞ All persons are forbidden to hunt with gun, dog, net, or to trap any game on the lands of the undersigned under penalty of the law.

These lands adjoin the lands of David Shoaf, Noah Hine, Lewis and Reuben Wilson, John Hege, Pinck. Snider, Mrs. Hattie Charles and others, situated near New Friendship church, in this county.

S. A. HEGE.

The BOOTS at $3.75.
The BOOTS at $2.50.
The BOOTS at $2.40.
The BOOTS at $2.00.
The BOOTS at $1.75.

Are regular daisies to be found only at C. R. WELFARE'S, and don't you forget it. Oct. 17-3t.

—It is often asked when is the best time to order Fruit Trees or Vines or Plants. No better time than now, to be delivered and planted the first of November. The proprietor of the Cedar Cove Nurseries offer special inducements to planters on all sorts of fruits and stock of the finest quality, guaranteed to give satisfaction. Address

N. W. CRAFT,
Shore, Yadkin Co., N. C.
Or order of his licensed Agents.
Aug. 30-tf.

LAND SALE.

BY VIRTUE OF A MORTGAGE DEED to me executed by W. D. Stewart and wife and registered in book 29, page 500, in the office of the Register of Deeds of Forsyth County, on Saturday the 8th day of December, 1888, at the court house door in Winston, at 1 o'clock, P. M., I will sell, at public auction, for Cash, a tract of land adjoining Timothy Booze and others, containing 51 Acres.

JACOB YOKELY,
Mortgagee.

Oct. 22, 1888. tds.

Tobacco Flues!

—AT THE—

BIG COFFEE POT

—ARE THE—

BEST IN THE MARKET.

We have selected our sheet iron from a number of samples and would respectfully say that we believe we have the

TOUGHEST IRON

this year than ever before.

We cannot lead in low prices as every one sells at the same, but we can and will

LEAD IN QUALITY

BOTH OF IRON AND WORK.

—WE HAVE A—

SOLID REPUTATION ON FLUES

and we always strive to improve it.

GIVE US A CALL.

Thanking you for your past liberal patronage.

Very Respectfully,

W. O. SENSEMAN & CO.,

Main St., SALEM, N. C.

No. 30—1y.

BEE HIVE

CASH STORE.

WINSTON, N. C.

ATTENTION WHEAT GROWERS!

WE HAVE SECURED THE AGENCY FOR

ROYSTER'S HIGH GRADE

Acid Phosphate!

THE GREAT

WHEAT FERTILIZER!

and call your attention to the following testimonials from men who have sold it for a number of years, and men who have made it a point to test fertilizers on their farms:

Messrs. W. D. BAITY & SONS,—*Gentlemen:* By request we write you in regard to the celebrated "Royster's High Grade Acid Phosphate." We have been selling this article for three or four years, and find the demand has and continues to increase wonderfully. Royster's Acid Phosphate gives satisfaction to all our customers. We consider it the best goods for the money we handle and highly recommend it to all farmers. Hoping you may be successful in the sale of this genuine goods,

Very Respectfully,
BROWER & PICKETT.

Liberty, N. C.

Messrs. W. D. BAITY & SONS,—*Sirs:* We received a letter asking us to tell you how our customers are pleased with "Royster's High Grade Acid Phosphate." It gives good satisfaction to our customers, both for Wheat and Corn. We had a good trade on it last Fall and Spring and we think you need not hesitate to recommend it to your customers. Yours, &c.,

Cox & PUGH.

Millboro, N. C.

Messrs. W. D. BAITY & Sons, Winston, N. C.,—*Gents:* By request we write you stating what we know of "Royster's High Grade Acid Phosphate." We will say we have sold large quantities of it in the last three years, and in every instance it has given satisfaction, so much so that our trade increases on it every year. We have sold to the best farmers of Randolph and Guilford counties, and while we sell a number of other brands of fertilizers, we do say that the farmer gets a better crop from "Royster's High Grade Acid Phosphate" than anything else we sell for the money. It is no interest for us to say so if it was not a fact. Yours Very Respectfully,

HARDIN & Co.

Julian, N. C.

Messrs. W. D. BAITY & SONS,—*Gentlemen:* I have made a specialty of testing different brands of fertilizers on my farm, and I consider "Royster's High Grade Acid Phosphate" the best, with all good feeling towards other standard brands. I do say it has always paid me better than any other, taking into consideration the cost.

C. N. HARDIN.

Julian, N. C.

We did not wish to sell any Fertilizer until we had some assurance that we were getting one among the best, and after securing the above and many more testimonials, we felt satisfied that we could place it on the market, feeling that it was one among the very best brands. Its analysis ranks right up with the highest in the essentials for Wheat, and we offer it to you in the full confidence that you can do no better than to buy it. We need not say to you that we have placed the price at the very lowest popular Bee Hive prices, as you all know our reputation for cutting prices to the very lowest living profit.

We offer it to you, delivered in Winston, at

$1.85 PER BAG OF 200 POUNDS.

We candidly believe you will subserve your own interest by using it.

In answer to the question, often asked us, if we will sell it on time? We answer, No! We hate any system that causes the consumer to have to pay 25 per cent. above an honest profit for an article. What would you think of your bank if it wanted to charge you 25 per cent. interest? This, and more too, is the amount the infamous credit system makes you pay. If you cannot pay for the fertilizer you had better borrow the money from your neighbor and pay 6 or 8 per cent. interest than pay more, or what would be better still, make your own fertilizer or let it alone. Thousands of farmers in N. C. to-day would be free and happier men, where they are now bound down the slave of some fertilizer company, if it had not been for this accursed system. Yes sir, we repeat, let it alone. You'll feel better, your wife and children will be sweeter, your crops will grow better, and everything will seem to rejoice over your freedom, freedom from credit, the most galling monster that any set of working men ever endured.

BOOTS AND SHOES.

Our mammoth stock of Winter Boots and Shoes are now arriving, and as promised we are prepared to open your eyes on prices. We call your special attention to our $1.99 "Bee-Hive" Boot, manufactured expressly for us. We have this proposition to make in regard to it: You may buy a pair of anybody's $2.50 or $3.00 Boots, and wear with ours day and day about, and if ours does not give as good satisfaction we will refund the money. We mean what we say. Our 88 and 99 cent Women's heavy Shoes are perfect annihilators of competition. To those who are partial to homemade Shoes we offer the Randolph or Bush Hill Shoes, the best homemade Shoes on the market; and people say our prices are from 10 to 35 cents per pair less than they have been buying them.

Guns! Guns! Guns!

We offer to the sporting class a line of double and single barrel Guns, muzzle and breech loading, at 75 cents on the dollar to what you pay gun dealers. We keep shot, powder, caps, shells, wads, primers, &c., and sell at prices away down. Remember you do yourself an injustice every time you buy goods, and don't test our promises and pretentions, and a still greater one if you pay us more for goods than you will have to pay elsewhere. We are pledged to save you money, and cannot afford to deceive you.

Dixie Plows and Castings a Specialty.

Our motto, the best bottom values for the money down.

Yours anxious to please,

W. D. BAITY & SONS.

SALEM MARKETS.

Wheat	$0 95 to 1 00
Corn, per bushel	50 to 00
Oats, " "	40 to 45
Rye, " "	00 to 70
Barley, per bushel	00 to 00
Flour, per hundred	2 50 to 2 75
Peas, (col'd,) per bushel	0 00 to 0 00
Peas, (white,) " "	0 00 to 00
Beans, (col'd,) " "	00 to 00
Beans, (white) " "	0 00 to 0 00
Onion Setts, per bushel	0 00 to 00
Pork	7 to 8
Lard	8 to 00
Country Meat, (hog round,)	07 to 08
" Hams	10 to 12
Green Apples, per bushel	0 50 to 0 75
Eggs	12 to 15
Butter, per pound	18 to 20
Tallow, " "	4 to 00
Beeswax, " "	00 to 20
Flax Seed, per bushel	75 to 0 00
Potatoes, Irish, per bushel	50 to 0 75
Potatoes, sweet, " "	00 to 0 00
Cabbage, per pound	2 to 0 03
Chickens	15 to 20
Hay	45 to 50

Winston Tobacco Market.

Lugs.—Common, sound,	$ 3.00 to $4.00
" Medium,	5.00 to 6.00
" Good,	9.00 to 12.00
" Fine,	14.00 to 18.00
Leaf.—Common,	4.00 to 5.50
" Medium,	6.50 to 8.50
" Good,	9.50 to 10.50
Cutters.—Good,	18.00 to 22.50
" Fine,	25.00 to 30.00
Wrappers.—Common	20.00 to 30.00
" Medium,	00.00 to 00.00
" Good,	35.00 to 45.00
" Fine,	55.00 to 60.00

Dried Fruit Market.

Cherries free from seed, well dried	11 to 12c
Blackberries, well dried,	4½c
Whortleberries, well dried,	6c
Raspberries, well dried,	12 to 13c
Damson plums, free from seed,	5c
Bright quarter apples, well dried,	2 to 2½c
Bright sliced apples, well dried,	2½ to 3½c
Fancy sliced apples, well dried,	4 to 4½c
Extra fancy sliced apples, well dried,	5c.
Half peaches, unpeeled, free from seed,	3c
Bight peeled peaches,	6 to 7c
Fancy peeled peaches,	08 to 09c
Extra fancy peeled peaches,	10 to 11c

POMONA HILL NURSERIES.

POMONA, N. C.

TWO AND A HALF MILES WEST OF GREENSBORO.

The main line of the R. & D. R. R. passes through the grounds and within 100 feet of the office. Salem trains make regular stops twice daily each way.

Those interested in fruit and fruit growing, are cordially invited to inspect this, the

Largest Nursery

in the State, and one of the largest in the South. Stock consists of

Apples, Peach, Pear, Cherry, Plums, Japanese Persimmons, Apricots, Nectarines, Mulberries, Quince, Grape, Figs, Raspberries, Gooseberries, Currants, Pie Plant, English Walnuts, Pecans, Chestnuts, Strawberries, Roses, Evergreens, Shade Trees, &c., &c

All the new and rare varieties, as well as the old ones which my new Catalogue for 1888 will show.

Give your order to my authorized agent or order direct from the nursery.

Correspondence Solicited.

Descriptive Catalogue free to all applicants.

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POMONA, GUILFORD CO., N. C.

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April 15. 1888—tf.

T. R. PURNELL,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

RALEIGH, N. C.

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FOR WHEAT.

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D. S. REID,

Will keep Dissolved Bone for Wheat and sell at

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CASH ONLY.

He has adopted the Cash system and proposes to give his goods to his customers as low as they can be sold by any one. A fair trial will convince you all that his

BOOTS & SHOES

will be sold lower than the lowest.

A large stock for the FALL and WINTER trade constantly coming in, which he is able to meet any prices.

He wishes to return thanks to his many friends and customers who have supported him in the past and wishes to ask a continuance of their favors, at same time promises to give them their goods as low as any one.

Respectfully,

D. S. REID.

Aug. 16-3m.

The Weekly News & Observer.

The Weekly News and Observer is a long ways the best paper ever published in North Carolina. It is a credit to the people and to the State. The people should take a pride in it. It should be in every family. It is an eight page paper, chock full of the best sort of reading matter, news, market reports, and all that. You cannot afford to be without it. Price, $1.25 a year. We will furnish the Weekly News and Observer until January 1st, 1889, for $1. Send for sample copy. Address

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Raleigh, N. C.

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The PROGRESSIVE FARMER enters its THIRD VOLUME at the following rates:

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1889—EXCELS ALL OTHERS—1889

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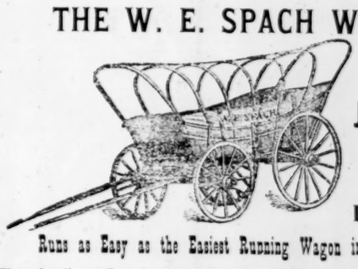
THE W. E. SPACH WAGON!



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P. O. SALEM, N. C.

Runs as Easy as the Easiest Running Wagon in North Carolina!

The subscribers offer a fine lot of Wagons, made in their unsurpassed style and finish, at REDUCED PRICES. These wagons have been favorably known for 45 years, and always give satisfaction. They are carefully and substantially made by

HAND-WORK ALONE!

(As other reliable shops did in establishing their reputation—and will continue to make them so.) They employ the best workmen and use the very best material. Have now on hand timber 3 years ahead and expect to make better wagons than ever. Remarkable for light draft, durability and general excellence of finish. Will use the best Pennsylvania Iron, and by working at the bench themselves can warrant their wagons well made. They have their own saw mills and take none but the best timber for wagons. Will work no more apprentices. All kinds of wagon lumber and country produce taken in exchange for work. Their wagons are lighter than any other of the same capacity, a big item on bad roads. Their steel skeins are of best make and never break.

They make over one wagon per day, and can ship promptly. They make the Box Bed Wagon as cheap as the Western Wagon, and make the plantation lock on running gear, which cannot be found on Western Wagons. Were awarded a Diploma at Exposition of 1884. Steel skeins nothing extra, and steel tire $2.50 extra only. Why not buy their wagons.

WAGONS ALWAYS ON HAND OR MADE TO ORDER.

Thankful for past favors they solicit a continuance of the same. Satisfaction guaranteed in every particular. Where they go they call for more.

JOHN C. SPACH, Agent, Waughtown, N. C.

July 26, 1888—tf.

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55 MAIN ST., WINSTON, N. C.

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GOLD AND SILVER WATCHES,

WATCH CHAINS, CHARMS, SOLID GOLD RINGS, and a variety of other jewelry too numerous to mention. Also extensive line of one and 8 day CLOCKS.

GOLD, SILVER, STEEL AND RUBBER SPECTACLES AND EYE GLASSES

to suit everybody. GOLD AND SILVER HEAD and other style of WALKING CANES.

WATCHES, CLOCKS & JEWELRY.

skillfully repairde and warranted. Engraving neatly executed.

April 12, 1888—9m.

Dr. J. G. ECTOR,

offers his professional services to the citizens of the Twin-City and surrounding country.

Office at his residence on Liberty Street, between the M. E. and M. P. Church, Winston, N. C.

March 8—6m.

LADIES!

Do Your Own Dyeing, at Home, with

PEERLESS DYES

They will dye everything. They are sold everywhere. Price 10c. a package. 40 colors. They have no equal for Strength, Brightness, Amount in Packages or for Fastness of Color, or non-fading Qualities. They do not crock or smut. For sale by

Dr. J. F. SHAFFNER, Druggist.

NOTICE.

HAVING qualified as Administrator of Daniel A. Reich, deceased, late of Forsyth county, N. C., this is to notify all persons having claims against the estate of said deceased to exhibit them to the undersigned on or before the 30th day of July, 1889, or this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery.

All persons indebted to said estate will please make immediate payment.

WM. M. REICH, *Adm'r.*,
of Daniel A. Reich.

This 11th day of July, 1888—30-6w.

BINGHAM SCHOOL

with a wholesome Moral restraint offers the best Physical and the best Mental culture, a compulsory Curriculum with Enforced Study, a reasonable but strict Discipline, and a location entirely free from Malaria.

No time or money spent attending Agricultural Fairs. For catalogue address, Maj. R. BINGHAM,

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A beautiful Register (illustrated) of OAK RIDGE INSTITUTE and BUSINESS COLLEGE telling all about that celebrated school

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You should do this if you contemplate patronizing any school next year. Prepares for

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219 Students last year. This School is finely located in the Piedmont region of N. C. (near Greensboro, where good board can be had low.) It has splendid buildings, fine study halls, and elegantly furnished Society Halls, beautiful Chapel, and is completely equipped. One of the few first-class High Schools in the South. Address

J. A. & M. H. HOLT,
Oak Ridge, N. C.

July 12—3m.

THIS PAPER is on file in Philadelphia at the Newspaper Advertising Agency of Messrs. N. W. AYER & SON, our authorized agents.

ARMY SCOUTS.

MEN WHO AID THE MILITARY IN DANGEROUS SERVICE.

The Dime Novel Scout and the Genuine One—A Life of Hardships—White and Indian Scouts.

The scout of the novel and show, says a writer in the Louisville *Courier-Journal*, is a very picturesque, kind fellow, thoroughly reckless, dead shot, the proprietor of a varied selection of scalps, and showing in his moral character that combinat on of "half angel and half Lucifer" of which Joaquin Miller likes to sing. Like Samps on of old, his strength is in his hair, and his long flowing locks are the admiration of frontier women and the envy of frontier men. He is always clad in buckskin, fringed and stamped with grotesque designs, while his flowing locks are surmounted with a sombrero that would take three days to walk around the brim. Such is the Eastern conception; now for Southwestern reality.

The United States scout in active service wears his hair cut short, in soldier fash on, because he has to sleep on the ground for weeks at a time, and if he wore long and flowing locks they would give him considerable trouble by affording a choice variety of insects a refuge and a dwelling place. He has no collection of scalps. In five years' experience, during which I met nearly every scout of note in New Mexico and in Arizona, I never found one of them with a single scalp except his own. Then again, outside of some town in which they wanted with a pardonable vanity to show off, I never saw one of them in a buckskin suit. It is too warm in summer, and not warm enough in winter. The scout is a good shot, but that is a virtue he shares in common with nearly every man and boy on the frontier.

There is very little romance, but plenty of hardship about the life of a scout. He is not selected for his dashing airs and reckless bravery, but for the only quality in demand with army officers, his thorough knowledge of the country in which the troops are to operate, and especially of the best camping grounds, the distance from water to water (a point on which the lives of the command often depend) and his power to shorten marches with short cuts through mountains and over morasses. If he knows the Spanish language, so much the better, and if he can speak a little Apache, better still, but these latter accomplishments are of minor importance to a thorough knowledge of the country.

United States army scouts may be divided into two classes—white men who rank as Chief of Scouts, and Indian scouts, who are organized and military companies. The white scouts are usually men who have been employes of the San Carlos and Mescalero Indian reservations, or Indian Agencies. They are, from con-tant association with the Indians, well acquainted with their character and habits, and frequently speak a little Apache. The Apaches, with few exceptions, speak Spanish, and that is usually the language they use in communicating with the Indian agents and the employes of the agency. A white man who makes himself useful to the Indians by doing them little favors is in time taught "to read sign." This may be said to complete the education of a Chief of Scouts. It would be beyond the scope of a newspaper article to describe how "sign" is read, nor would anything save practical demonstration convey any comprehensive idea to the reader. A scout who can read "sign" can tell you by examining a trail over which horses have passed, if they were ridden or led, and if both, the numbers ridden and led. Even when shod he can tell whether the horses were American or Mexican. If the trail be made by men on foot, he can tell if it be an Indian trail, or simply the trail of Mexicans, wearing moccasins. In a hostile party, he can tell how many are squaws and children, and so on over a field of observation as extensive as interesting.

The scout thus qualified finds no difficulty in obtaining employment in the Southwest, where Apache outbreaks are of almost yearly occurrence. He is engaged, subject to the approval of the Commander of the District or Department—New Mexico is a military district, while Arizona is a military department—at a salary of $120 a month and a ration for his horse. He provides his own arms and ammunition, and ignores the Government Springfield rifle for the improved Winchester, 45 caliber, repeating rifle. From his pay he has to provide for his rations, as he messes with the officers when in post, or when outside with a command.

The Indian scout companies are enlisted from the "good" Indians on the reservations. About thirty men from a company, which is placed under the command of a Lieutenant of the regular army, with whom is associated a Chief of Scouts who acts as the medium of communication between the officer and his command. About six soldiers, as a measure of precaution against mutiny, are attached to each company of scouts. The period of service of an Indian scout is only six months, "unless sooner discharged," and he is paid $30 a month. His rifle generally provides his ration, as the Apache detests army bacon, preferring even the abandoned carcass of an army mule.

The Indian scout companies are not popular on the frontier. They are considered to be only training schools for the hostiles, and as some of the most desperate of the Apaches have been scouts, such as Bonito and Chatto, the antipathy of the frontiersmen is not altogether without foundation. The fact that the Indian scouts of the Government are without uniform, adds to the annoyance of the people of the frontier, who, except they see the Indians accompanied by a white man, cannot tell them from hostiles. The only thing distinctively worn by the Indian scout, outside the Government belt that carries his ammunition, to distinguish him, is a red handkerchief bound round his head. The frontiersmen argue that red handkerchiefs are so common that no Indian, hostile or otherwise, need be without one. It is well known that the lack of uniform of the Indian scout is a source of perpetual danger on the border to Americans and Mexicans alike, and has cost the sacrifice of many lives.

Gratuitous Medical Service.

The active members of the medical profession do more work of a charitable character than any other profession in this country, and this fact the world neither notices nor appreciates. A distinguished member of the fraternity, speaking on this subject said lately that the services he rendered gratuitously during a year past would, if paid for, have netted him at least $800. He had kept an account of these eleemosynary visits and services for twelve months as a matter of curiosity, and was not astonished when at the end of the year he found that he had given so much to help the poor and wretched. The work had been done quietly and without the knowledge of anyone save his patients and himself, and the world had not supposed that so much of the good doctor's time was given unheralded and unrewarded to the care of stricken humanity. And yet how much of just such hearty kindness and sympathy with want and woe there is in this world that is never chronicled.—*New York Graphic.*

The weather in the Alps has been so bad this season that the hotel-keepers look in vain with dismal faces for the usual stream of foreign guests. A continuous rain has been a calamity to the region.

WORDS OF WISDOM.

Excessive labor is wrong.

One ass calls another "long ears."

Deal with those who are fortunate.

Silence is the fence round wisdom.

No man is impatient with his creditors.

The cock and the owl both await daylight.

The soldiers fight and the Kings are heroes.

The weakness of thy walls invites the burglar.

Truth is heavy, therefore few care to carry it.

Every utterance creates some kind of an impression.

Calumny is like coal; if it does not burn it will soil.

Real glory springs from the silent conquest of ourselves.

The credit gained by a lie lasts only until the truth comes out.

Our acts make or mar us; we are the children of our own deeds.

The place honors not the man; 'tis the man who gives honor to the place.

He who does not engage in the quarrels of others will have few of his own.

Thy friend has a friend, and thy friend's friend has a friend; be discreet.

The best characters have a mixture of infirmities, and the worst have some redeeming virtues.

There are some men formed with feelings so blunt that they can hardly be said to be awake during the whole course of their lives.

A Daring Amateur Lion Tamer.

"An announcement was made by the crier," says the *South Wales News*, "that a man named William Samuels, a local inn keeper and the champion boxer of Wales, would enter a den of lions at Messrs. Wombwell's menagerie. At 9 o'clock the band played: 'For he's a jolly good fellow,' and then Samuels walked up to a den containing a lion and about a dozen lionesses. Mr. Bostock, the manager, mounted a platform and informed the public that his old friend Samuels had volunteered to perform a deed of daring such as had never been done in the menagerie since its establishment in 1805.

"The announcement was received with great cheering. Samuels seemed to have no feelings of uneasiness. Attired as a prize fighter, and with a blue rosette on his breast, he appeared at the entrance to the cage, and, cudgel in hand, boldly entered it. The lions appeared in no way to relish this intrusion, and it looked as though Samuels would have a warmer welcome than he bargained for. Possessed apparently with nerves of steel, the man walked undaunted up to the end of the cage where the animals were huddled together, awaiting only the slightest encouragement to spring on the intruder, and held his cudgel threateningly before the nose of the fiercest. Growls of rage greeted this act; but Samuels, in no way discomposed, walked among the animals, and made them fly right and left before him. This he did several times, and on one occasion acted so rashly that grave fears were entertained for his safety by those in charge of the exhibition. These—who, as a precaution were armed with red hot irons—were ready to act promptly, when Samuels again obtained the mastery over his savage companions, and showed his fearlessness of them by firing a loaded pistol at their faces. Then, his courage maintained to the last, he went to the gate and waited in a dangerous position while Mr. Bostock presented him, amid the cheers of those present, with a unique chain composed of spade and crown, and with a certificate recording the fact that he had accomplished his purpose. Immediately afterward the band played: 'See, the Conquering Hero Comes,' and Samuels was borne in triumph out of the menagerie and through the streets."

An Inanimate Fire Detective.

An ingenious method of detecting a fire in its inactive stage, whereby better protection is insured against fire in textile mills, warehouses, large public buildings, ships, etc., has been advanced by the fire brigade master at Paisley, England. His system departs from the heat alarm method and consists of an arrangement of perforated pipes which are led through the interior of buildings or the lower decks of seagoing vessels. These are connected with an ordinary suction and force pump or pumps, either rotary or reciprocating, which, when set in motion, will inhale smoke arising and discharge it at a convenient point available at all times for observation. As smoke consists of minute particles of carbon separated from the material affected, but not consumed, it at once ascends to the ceiling, expands and an apartment may become full to suffocation by these floating particles before any heat is developed sufficient to melt the fusible alloys ordinarily used in the construction of automatic extinguishers. It is, therefore, clear that an earlier indication of the existence of mischief may be obtained in this manner than has hitherto been possible. The advantages claimed for it are its extreme sensitiveness in giving a distinct alarm before smoke is visible; no water damage possible unless fire occurs; giving alarm long before heat would give it; great security against fire; and placing proprietors in a good position to secure reduction of premiums. It is also claimed that with a combination of appropriate water apparatus and automatic sprinklers this system may be utilized as a fire extinguisher.—*Hartford Times.*

A New Comet.

Mr. W. R. Brooke, of Geneva, has announced the discovery of a comet. It was in the northwest at evening, and only about thirty degrees from the sun, so that it does not remain long above the horizon after sunset. For this reason very few observations have been secured. At the Dudley Observatory the new comet has been observed on three nights. The comet is quite faint. Professor Boss calculated an orbit for the stranger, and the result was telegraphed by code message to the American Association for the Advancement of Science, in Cleveland, and to the Earl of Crawford and to the Astronomical Intelligence Bureau in Berlin, Germany. The new comet will not be an interesting object in the popular sense. It is slowly approaching the earth, but receding from the sun. It is now in the lower part of the constellation Great Bear, and is moving toward Leo. It is at present 142,000,000 miles from the earth. The path of this comet is not similar to that of any recorded comet. In all probability it will not again return to the earth in thousands of years, if at all.—*New York Sun.*

Presidential Candidates.

1789	George Washington.	No opposition.
1792	George Washington.	No opposition.
1796	John Adams.....	Thomas Jefferson.
1800	Thomas Jefferson.	John Adams.
1804	Thomas Jefferson.	C. C. Pinckney.
1808	James Madison.....	C. C. Pinckney.
1812	James Madison.....	De Witt Clinton.
1816	James Monroe.....	Rufus King.
1820	James Monroe.....	No opposition.
1824	John Q. Adams....	Andrew Jackson.
1828	Andrew Jackson...	John Q. Adams.
1832	Andrew Jackson...	Henry Clay.
1836	Martin Van Buren.	Wm. H. Harrison.
1840	Wm. H. Harrison.	Martin Van Buren.
1844	James K. Polk.....	Henry Clay.
1848	Zachary Taylor....	Lewis Cass.
1852	Franklin Pierce....	Winfield Scott.
1856	James Buchanan....	John C. Fremont.
1860	Abraham Lincoln..	S. A. Douglas.
1864	Abraham Lincoln..	G. B. McClellan.
1868	U. S. Grant.....	Horatio Seymour.
1872	U. S. Grant.....	Horace Greeley.
1876	R. B. Hayes.....	S. J. Tilden.
1880	James A. Garfield.	W. S. Hancock.
1884	Grover Cleveland.	James G. Blaine.

France will have to import heavily of wheat this year, and her hay and oats crops are very seriously damaged.

BASKET MAKERS.

CURIOUS PEOPLE AT A CURIOUS PLACE IN CONNECTICUT.

The Colony of People Who Live at Dantown—Homes of the Basket Makers—How Baskets are Made.

You may look on the map and study the Postoffice guide, and you will not find Dantown; but there is a Dantown, and it is about as exclusive a town as was ever populated. Dantown is eighty-five miles from New York; and is reached by the New York, New Haven and Hartford Railroad, via Stamford and New Canaan, Conn. A colony of basket makers there inhabit a district beginning about four miles north of New Canaan, running in length about eight miles, and in width about three miles. In this ballwick is included another settlement called Jumptown, but the whole district is known as Dantown. The settlement derives its name from the first settlers, whose name was Dan, and ninety-nine-hundredths of the people who live there now are also Dans.

The homes of the basket makers are old, tumble-down, ramshackle affairs, unpainted, built of oak shingles, one-half of them fallen off, and the balance in a state of irretrievable decay, fences falling down, gates with no hinges, the whole settlement looking as if a cyclone had struck it away back in Revolutionary war times, and not a stroke of repairs being put to it since. For furniture of these houses there is nothing but the plainest straight-backed chairs, with basket-woven seats, some of them handed down from great-grandfather's time, and some of late domestic manufacture, but all presenting the same style and discomfort. The old fashioned fireplaces are built of wood and plastered inside and out. The Dantowners are not high livers. They eat because it sustains life. They do not sit long at table, and they dispense with all of the conventionalities of table etiquette. The writer sat down to dine, or, as the host expressed it, "to take pot luck," and was told to "pitch in and help yerself," which he did. The bill of fare was pork and beans, potatoes, bread and molasses, and apple sauce, the young girl of the family remarking: "Say, maar, if it's dark t'night I'll git nuther bag o' them there apples." Whereupon maar replied: "Dry up yer yawp."

The people live frugally, because they are compelled. A basket maker must work early and late to make $5 a week, and as there are generally a dozen "young 'uns" about the house, this does not go far, though the "young 'uns" were all in a semi-state of nudity.

Yet these people are content with their lot. There is always a market for their baskets, and they manage to squeeze along on the commonest food so that they can indulge in tobacco and get the little brown jug filled. The latter is of more absolute necessity to the majority of the Dantowners than the sack of flour or the flitch of bacon. Years ago they were famous for their store of Medford rum, but it is never seen now. In its place is rye whiskey, and not the best, either, and now that New Canaan is a prohibition town, they are sometimes put to desperate straits for the wherewithal to wet their whistles. There are no organized workshops, and the business of setting up baskets is carried on in the kitchen, dining-room and parlor, which is generally all in one room. They are very particular about their timber. They use hickory, white and black ash, and black oak. They use the first cut of the log and no other. The bark is peeled off, and the log, which is never over ten inches through, is split into sections, making it easier to handle. They take a section and pound it over a log or rock until it slivers. It is then segregated by peeling the slivers off, which are used for what is called "filling" for the baskets. The "standards" are peeled much thicker and have the appearance of a flour barrel hoop. They are tied in bundles, and, if not used when green, are soaked in water over night, which makes them pliable and easy to weave. If they do not cut this wood themselves they are compelled to pay $16 a cord for it; but it is said that a great many cut their own wood, and are not particular whose land they cut it from. Times have changed with the basket makers, and competition has cheapened their product from $16 a dozen twenty years ago to $8.50 now. And then wood was only $6 a cord.

The mode of basket making is simple. First the thick strips are cut to the required length, and laid on the ground, looking like a gigantic starfish. At the point of contact they are fastened, and then comes the work of weaving the light or side strips in and out. One strip is woven in several times around the basket before it gives out, when another one is lapped on. As the weaving continues the standards are raised and bent, or "shaped," until it has reached the required height. Then two thicker strips, flat on one side, rounded with a draw shave on the other, are clapped on. The standards, which project above this band, are twisted around it and securely fastened. The handles are put on before the band is. These are made of a thick strip trimmed down smooth, with a notch cut in them, which abuts against the band. Then the basket is turned upside down, and another star-shaped set are pushed up through the woof of the basket. This is done so that the basket can sit on its own bottom. A basket maker has to hustle to make two dozen baskets in a week. They make all kinds, the corn, the market and the oyster basket, but the latter takes precedence over the two former, as the demand along the Sound is never filled. —*New York Sun.*

Weight of Locomotives.

The size and weight of locomotives have steadily been increased ever since they were first used, and there is little reason for thinking that they have yet reached a limit, although it seems probable that some material change of design is impending, which will permit of better proportions of the parts or organs of the larger sizes. The decapod engines built at the Baldwin Locomotive Works, in Philadelphia, for the Northern Pacific Railroad, weigh in working order 148,000 pounds. This gives a weight of 13,300 on each driving wheel. Some ten-wheeled passenger engines, built at the Schenectady Locomotive Works for the Michigan Central Railroad, weigh 118,000 pounds, and have 15,666 pounds on each driving wheel. Some recent eight-wheeled passenger locomotives for the New York, Lake Erie and Western Railroad weigh 115,000 pounds, and and have 19,500 pounds on each driving wheel. At the Baldwin Works, some consolidation engines are now in progress which, it is expected, will be still heavier than the decapod engines.—*Scribner's Magazine.*

Curious Collection of Pens.

A man in Denver, Col., named Lyon, got an idea some years ago that it would be a fine thing to collect all the odd shaped pens he could find. So he started in, and to day he has a lot comprising over 700 different varieties. About twelve different metals are represented in the collection. Then there are a number of wooden pens and lots of odd quills. The collection embraces specimens from England, Ireland, Scotland, Germany and other European countries, besides America and Canada. There are pens pointed fine enough to make lines of microscopic delicacy, and others intended for men who use the first personal pronoun a great deal in their correspondence. Some are in shape like shovels, others resemble a section of stovepipe and others are delicate and diminutive.—*Safety Valve.*

CURIOUS FACTS.

An alligator hide is worth $1.25.

Three widows remarry to one widower.

Napoleon even in his zenith used to wear darned stockings.

The Persians, after dinner, wash their hands in scented water.

More twins are born in May and July than in any other months.

A knot is a division of a ship's log line corresponding to a nautical mile.

A Chicago woman recently registered in a hotel register: "Mrs. Blank, nee Blink."

If a bit of string be tied around a rooster's leg he won't crow for approaching day.

Theodore Lamb, of Virgin City, Neb., has a sunflower plant that stands sixteen feet high.

If a thief should get into a Government vault among the gold he could only carry away $35,000 in chink.

The first census of the United States was taken in 1790. The population at that time was 3,910,428.

Bird's nests of the edible sort bring their weight in silver for the tables of rich Chinese mandarins.

There is an alligator in a pond in South Carolina, which is known to be at least ninety years old.

The Russians rinse out their mouths after eating with a glass of water brought with the finger bowl.

The sun is 93,000,000 plus and minus 1,500,000 miles from the earth, and the moon is about 240,000 miles distant.

The Bessemer process of converting iron into steel was invented in 1855, and made practicable the year following.

Out of a population of about 50,000,000 the census of 1880 reported 4016 as being of the age of 100 years and over.

At least five hundred New Yorkers take their meals regularly in Chinese restaurants, in orthodox Chinese fashion with chopsticks.

A Massachusetts man offers to prove by statistics that seven-tenths of the marriage engagements that are broken are broken by women.

The owner of a Vermont dairy bribed a man to declare that buttermilk had cured him of consumption, and sales increased to 200 gallons per day for four months.

The first man to use a toboggan in this country, Arthur J. Torkyns, of Auburn, N. Y., has just made a great improvement on the ordinary chute. He has changed the angle so as to increase the speed.

French economy is very evident in the marketing of fowls. Not only half birds can be purchased, but legs, wings and breasts are offered separately. The carcass is used for soup, and even blood is sold.

Some big peaches have grown in Oregan this season. The record was beaten by an East Portland fruit grower, who raised a free-stone peach that measured eleven and three-quarters inches in circumference.

The "Champion Frog-eater" of Baale, France, recently wagered five francs and a quart of brandy that he could swallow three dozen of live frogs at one sitting. He won, but was immediately seized with horrible internal pains, and nearly died before he could swallow chemicals enough to get the frogs out of him. When they were ejected fifteen of them were dead, but the rest were still alive.

A Horse's Keen Sense of Smell.

A horse, says the New York *Sun*, will not drink of water objectionable to his questioning sniffs, or from a bucket which some odor makes offensive, however thirsty. His intelligent nostril will widen, quiver, and query over the daintiest bit, offered by the fairest of hands, with cravings that would make a mortal shut his eyes and swallow a nauseous mouthful at a gulp.

A mare is never satisfied by either sight or whinney that her colt is really her own until she has a certified nasal certificate to the fact.

A blind horse, now living, will not allow the approach of any stranger without showing signs of anger not safely to be disregarded. The distinction is evidently made by his sense of smell, and at a considerable distance. Blind horses, as a rule, will gallop wildly about a pasture without striking the surrounding fence. The sense of smell informs them of its proximity. Others will, when loosened from the stable, go directly to the gate or bars opened to their accustomed feeding grounds, and when desiring to return, after hours of careless wandering, will distinguish the one outlet and patiently await its opening. The odor of that particular part of the fence is their pilot to it.

The horse in browsing or while gathering herbage with his lips is guided in its choice of proper food entirely by its nostrils. Blind horses do not make mistakes in their diet. In the temple of Olympus a bronze horse was exhibited, at the sight of which six real horses experienced the most violent emotions. It has judiciously observed that the most perfect art could not imitate nature sufficiently well to produce so strong an illusion. Like Pliny and Pausanius, he subsequently affirms that "in casting the statue a magician had thrown Hippomanes upon it," which by the odor of the plant deceived the horses, and therein we have the secret of the miracle. The scent alone of a buffalo robe will cause many horses to evince lively terror, and the floating scent of a railroad train will frighten some long after the locomotive is out of sight and hearing.

Accomplished Elephants.

People who patronize circuses and whose little ones are so prodigiously delighted at the sight of an elephant with a napkin tied under his chin, sitting demurely at a table and taking his tea, may not be aware of the variety and almost incredible elaboration of the tricks taught to these great brutes in ancient Rome. At the feasts given by Germanicus they danced the Pyrrhic dance and performed in a pantomime. They danced on the tightrope; they lay down on couches to supper, other elephants waiting on them as slaves; and they manifested in the performance of a hundred equally surprising feats so much docility, so much aptitude to learn and so great a capacity for retaining the memory of that which they have been taught, that it is difficult to understand the ungrateful cruelty of the savage Roman populace who exulted in the spectacle of elephants worried by the wild beasts or baited by the "bestiarii," even as bulls are baited now in Spain. Indeed, one especially barbarous device of the bull ring—that of the "bandarilleros" sticking into the animals' hides darts to which squibs are attached and the explosion of which inflicts infinite anguish on the unfortunate "Toro"—is unquestionably of Roman origin, the "bestiarii" being accustomed to launch at the elephants which they were torturing arrows to which were attached links of burning tow dipped in pitch.—*London Telegraph.*

Soldiers and Cards.

"There were but few soldiers in the war," says a veteran, "who were not card players, and they nearly all liked to own a deck, but they had a dread of being killed with a deck on their person. Whenever we heard the cannons begin to boom and the guns of the picketmen began to clatter, we knew that the battle was coming, and you would see men by the hundreds drawing their cards from their pockets and throwing them along the road.—*San Francisco Argonaut.*

Will Martin, a young boy, son of William Martin, who was chastised by his teacher, set fire to the Mount Freedom school house, near Nicholasville, Ky., and destroyed it. The boy is about nine years old.

AGRICULTURAL.

TOPICS OF INTEREST RELATIVE TO FARM AND GARDEN.

Painting the Trunks of Trees.

Rural New Yorker tells of a farmer who for nearly twenty years has painted the trunks of his apple trees to protect them against the borer with lead and oil paint. The paint is applied from a little below the soil to a foot above. He finds this entirely effective, while the body of the tree is not in the least injured. He has tried other preventives, such as tar paper, removing and crushing them with a wire, lime-wash, etc., but prefers the paint simply because it is entirely effective and easily applied. The trees are painted as a rule every year in early May.

Sow the Best and Cleanest Seed.

Wheat, rye and grass seed are the principal crops sown in the fall, and with these, two items are important: One is to use clean seed, and the other is to have seed of the very best quality. It is true that trashy seed can be sown either broadcast or with a drill, but at the same time when trash is being sown, good seed is not, and it is more difficult to secure a good wheat stand with trashy, unclean seed. It is very important to secure a good stand, both in grass and grain, if the best yield is to be obtained, and it is important that grass seed be sown early to obtain this. In a majority of cases in sowing unclean seed, more or less weed seed is sown, and this is something always to be avoided.

A strong, vigorous plant is an important item in securing the best yield, and good seed is necessary to obtain this. It is not only necessary that the seed should contain sufficient vitality to germinate, but the plant it sends forth should be strong and vigorous, and be able to make a good start to grow. If this is done, the seed must be of the best quality. Good soil, well prepared, properly sown, and thorough cultivation in good season, are what may be termed the true essentials of a good crop, and generally in proportion as these are given, will be the results secured. Each is important in itself, and a failure to give either will affect the result. The difference in the cost between good seed and that of a poor quality, is a small item in comparison with the risk in the result to be secured. In addition to this, the use of poor seed aids very materially to lower the quality of the product, and to cause the seed to run out, while on the other hand, a very careful selection, and using of the very best will aid very materially to gradually improve it.—*Prairie Farmer.*

Care of Cows and Calves.

There is nothing more important in the way of perfecting the dairy herd than that of getting the cows in'o good habits. Just as good habits are the governing principle of the growing child, so it is with the coming cow. She is the pure creature of habit, and this trait should be cultivated and trained. The character of the cow seems to partake strongly of her surroundings, and this is governed by the nature of the man who directs the farm. If he is careless and ignorant, the cow is certain to equally careless and ignorant, and if he is pushing, energetic and go ahead in his style of business the cow will respond to these sentiments. By simply looking at the farm you can usually tell the style of animal you will find on the farm.

From this we learn that the man's mind is the starting point from which all good or evil flows throughout the whole working of the farm and the animals on it. Just as he wills it, so it will be, and there is no escaping this conclusion no matter how much he may lay the responsibility to luck, the weather or the moon. Lay the blame for what goes wrong to your own head, and nine times out of ten you will have reached the origin of all your troubles. Teach your cows that they have certain duties to perform at certain hours of the day, and it is wonderful how promptly they will respond to your reasonable requirements. But this must be done with religious regularity, not only in matters of importance, but particularly in those points of apparent small necessity. Cows should not only be fed and milked at regular hours, but they should be made to always occupy the same stalls, and be milked in the same order. These little things go a great way in fixing her character, and often settle the point of profit or loss in the year's work.

Teaching calves to drink is an art that some men have great trouble in learning. At the same time it is easy enough if you only go about it in the right way. There is a great difference in the capacity of calves for learning to take their food in this way, just as it is with children, but a little patience and persistence will cure the most obstinate cases. In the first place the calf must be made actually hungry, so as to sharpen its wits and make it know just what it wants. Now back it into a corner and hold it firm with one arm around the neck. Push its head into the pail of warm milk and put a finger in its mouth. Some say the finger should enter over the under lip. If the calf has not been unduly excited it will begin to suck the finger, which should be gradually withdrawn, but held ready to enter the mouth again when the calf stops drinking.

Two or three lessons will cure the most stupid calf, and right here let us give warning that calves must not be fed skim-milk when too young, or cold milk at any time, if you do not want to kill them. Even though they survive for a few weeks, you are laying the foundation for future disease if you do not respect this warning. The young stomach cannot handle cold milk, while skim-milk does not contain sufficient fat and especially heating quality enough to meet the absolute requirements of the young animal. If you have taken the natural oil out of the milk you must then replace it with an artificial substitute in the shape of cotton seed or linseed oil, in proper proportions, according to the age and size of the calf. The farmer who is not willing to take this trouble with the calves had far better leave them to suck the dams at a loss of milk, for otherwise he will lose the calves.—*American Dairyman.*

Farm and Garden Notes.

Overfeeding is injurious.

Every sheep raiser makes his own luck, according to the care and attention he gives his flock.

Clean up the farm. Neglected fence corners and rubbish piles harbor insect pests, especially chinch bugs.

Club root in cabbages is prevented by making the seed bed on new ground or ground not used for cabbage for several years.

It is said that land infested with cut worms may be relieved of these pests by ploughing under a crop of buckwheat.

The elements of the fundamental principles of farming are: Soil, heat, moisture, muscle and brain power. The commingling of these five elements produce the key to successful farming.

The great preponderance of testimony shows that soft food is better for cattle than is dry feed, and that in the dairy it is no trouble, with plenty of ensilage, to keep up a summer flow of milk all the year.

Shade is necessary for the currant. A good crop cannot be successfully grown on an open space, unless the ground is deeply worked and then mulched. The gooseberry seems to do best in partial shade.

Quicklime is as indispensable in a dairy as ice. It is exceedingly absorbtive of moisture, taking up one-third of its weight and falling slowly to a fine, dry powder, without any appearance of moisture.

WOMAN'S WORLD.

PLEASANT LITERATURE FOR FEMININE READERS.

A Model Queen.

Queen Maria Pia, of Portugal, is a model woman, and sets a noble example to her husband's subjects. She rises early and takes her chocolate at 7 o'clock. After that she attends to her correspondence and charitable work. She is at the head of numerous benevolent institutions, and follows assiduously all the details of their management. She has created in the Portuguese capital several homes for orphans and for the children of the poor. To meet the expenses of all the charitable works under her charge, she organizes a kermiss every year and presides at one of the booths. Breakfast at the palace takes place at noon, when the Queen meets the King and members of the family. At 2 o'clock she receives and at 4 goes out for her exercise. Politics does not especially interest her. She has inherited her father's robust and energetic character, and prefers out-door sports to political intrigues. She is an accomplished rider, a passionate lover of the hunt and an excellent swimmer. She wears a life-saving medal that she won some years ago by plunging into the sea and rescuing two children. After the dinner, which is served at 8 o'clock, the royal family frequently attend the theater. The Queen sings, plays the piano and paints water colors that are said to be good enough to sell.—*Detroit Free Press.*

The Hairpin Rage.

Unquestionably I have never seen such a rage for ornamental hairpins of every description as there seems to be at present and the amount of artistic work that is being lavished on these ornaments is something remarkable. Some ladies seem to have a regular mania for them, and are not contented with less than a score or so.

Pretty Emma Juch, the operatic prima donna, owns an unrivaled collection of hairpins; not the black wire pins, so humbly useful in buttoning boots and picking locks, but hairpins idealized, pins dainty and bejeweled, such pins as those with which the pretty girl at once fastens and ornaments her locks, and which she makes her chief pet and fetich.

The elaborate carved shell combs, which enjoyed a revival a couple of years ago, have given place to shell pins with comb tops equally large and even more intricately cut in leaf, flower and geometrical designs. Some of these are shell pins pure and simple; others are gold rimmed, banded and ornamented until they make very costly bits of jewelry.

The pin which the fair Parisian likes best just now has a shell fountain, with a spray of leaves or fine flowers in cut steel for an ornament on top. These pins are seen hereabouts to some extent, but the New York girl likes many other kinds better. For instance she takes very kindly to a mixture of tortoise shell and amber, the body of the pin being shell, with a bunch of currants or some such small ball-like design in amber for the head. A shell pin with garnet ornamentation is as general a favorite as anything made.

The young girl's pin for all informal occasions is the silver pin. With coils, twists, loops and all manner of designs in white or oxidized silver she fastens her bright hair.—*Jeweler's Weekly.*

How to Help Your Digestion.

Almost every day we feel the unpleasant sensations of indigestion. Try ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS and be relieved. J. F. Davenport, of Canarsie, New York, writes:

I have been very much troubled with a violent pain below my chest bone. I was told by several physicians that it was rheumatism of the diaphragm. It resulted from cold and exposure. I had very little appetite and digested my food with great difficulty. I placed one ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTER below the breast bone and two on each side. In the course of twenty-four hours all pain ceased, and I was able to eat and digest a good square meal, something I had not done before in two weeks. I got better constantly, and at the end of seven days found myself entirely well. Since then I have used ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS for colds, coughs and pains in my side, and I have always found them quick and effective.

Since 1848 $300,000,000 have been sent by emigrants of this country to pay the passage of their friends.

Card of Thanks.

If the proprietor of Kemp's Balsam should publish a card of thanks, containing expressions of gratitude which come to him daily, from those who have been cured of severe throat and lung troubles by the use of Kemp's Balsam, it would fill a fair-sized book. How much better to invite all to call on any druggist and get a free sample bottle that you may test for yourself its power. Large bottles 50c and $1.

Bricklaying is asserted to be the oldest trade in the world.

"I am weary of living," moaned poor Mrs. Black,
"For I'm fairly worn out with the ache in my back;
My nerves are a chain
Of weakness and pain,
And my poor head is aching as if it would crack."
"Now, don't be discouraged," cried good Mrs. White,
"It is never so dark but there's promise of light;
I can tell you, in brief,
What will give you relief—
Pierce's Favorite Prescription will soon set you right."

It is the only remedy for woman's peculiar weaknesses and ailments, sold by druggists, under a positive guarantee from the manufacturers, that it will give satisfaction in every case or money will be refunded. See guarantee on bottle wrapper. Large bottles (100 doses) $1. Six for $5.

A Georgia man has twenty-seven brothers and sisters living.

Can a Man Swallow a Cannon-ball?

Well, "that depends." He can if his throat is large enough and the cannon-ball not too large. The question really seems worthy of some consideration in view of the size of some of the pills that are prescribed for suffering humanity. Why not throw them "to the dogs," and take Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets? Small, sugar-coated, purely vegetable, perfectly harmless, in glass, and always fresh.

Count Von Bismarck was born in Brandenburg in April, 1813.

Don't You Know

That you cannot afford to neglect that catarrh? Don't you know that it may lead to consumption, to insanity, to *death?* Don't you know that it can be easily cured? Don't you know that while the thousand and one nostrums you have tried have utterly failed that Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy is a certain cure? It has stood the test of years, and there are hundreds of thousands of grateful men and women in all parts of the country who can testify to its efficacy. All druggists.

There are in North America about 200,000 persons keeping bees.

Have you a few hours' or a few days' spare time occasionally that you would like to turn into money? If so, then write quickly to B. F. Johnson & Co., of Richmond, Va., and they will give you information that will prove to be money in your pocket.

Cure warranted—asthma, bronchitis, cough, croup. Use Fontaine's Cure and Liniment.

No opium in Piso's Cure for Consumption. Cures where other remedies fail. 25c.

"A DIRECT practical experiment in a laundry has proved to me that the 'IVORY,' tested against a certain well known brand of "laundry soap, has the same amount of cleansing power and *one and "two-thirds the lasting capacity.* That is, *the Ivory Soap will do one "and two-thirds times the work* of the soap against which it was "tested. I therefore consider the IVORY a *very* good laundry soap."

JOHN W. LANGLEY,
Professor of Chemistry, University of Michigan.

A WORD OF WARNING.

There are many white soaps, each represented to be "just as good as the 'Ivory';" they ARE NOT, but like all counterfeits, lack the peculiar and remarkable qualities of the genuine. Ask for "Ivory" Soap and insist upon getting it.

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Cleanses the Nasal Passages, Allays Pain and Inflammation, Heals the Sores, Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell.
TRY THE CURE.
A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable. Price 50 cents. For sale by druggists; by mail, registered, 60 cents.
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HAY-FEVER

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Are the safest, surest and speediest vegetable remedy in the world for all Diseases of the Stomach and Liver,
BECAUSE
They clean the linings of Stomach and bowels
Reduce congestion in all the organs,
Heal irritated and excited parts,
Promote healthy action and sweet secretions,
Correct the bile and cure biliousness,
Make pure blood and give it free flow,
Thus send nutriment to every part.
Do not fail to send for Dr. Schenck's new and admirable treatise on the Lungs, the Liver, and the Stomach, with their diseases and cure. It abounds in excellent information, and will give you ideas about those vital organs and the laws of health you never had before. Sent free.
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